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GOBLIN SLAYER
ART:
KOUSUKE KUROSE
ORIGINAL STORY:
KUMO KAGYU
CHARACTER DESIGN:
NOBORU KANNATUKI
PARENTAL ADVISORY
WARNING
EXPLICIT CONTENT

GOBLIN SLAYER
12
Art: Kousuke Kurose
Original Story: Kumo Kagyu
Character Design:
Noboru Kannatuki

GOBLIN SLAYER
Volume 12

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ATTABOY!

TH-THAT'S WHAT I'VE BEEN TRYING TO TELL EVERY—

WHA—!?

NOW! LET ME INTRODUCE YOU...

...TO YOUR ESTEEMED PARTY LEADER!

CHAPTER 58

WHO'RE YOU CALLING "THIS BOY"!?

LEMME GO!

UM...

TO THIS BOY?

Y-YOU MEAN I'M SUPPOSED TO BE THE ONE GIVING ORDERS?

HEH HEH!

U-UM, BUT I...

I HAVEN'T ACTUALLY AGREED TO THIS YET...

PA (FLING)

BLAME YOUR INEXPERIENCE FOR ALLOWING YOU TO GET SUCKERED SO EASILY.

DON'T BE NAIVE. WHY, SUCH NOBLE, COURAGEOUS SCHEMING IS THE VERY ESSENCE OF KNIGHTHOOD!

DO (WUMPH)

AND IT'S NOT FAIR TO ADD CONDITIONS AFTER THE FACT!

WHAAA?

KUWA (SHOUT)

OF COURSE YOU AGREE!!

GUESS THIS MEANS THE SUPREME GOD STILL CONSIDERS HER LAWFUL GOOD SOMEHOW...

...WELL, SHE HASN'T BEEN STRUCK BY LIGHTNING.

THE SUPERFICIALITY OF HIS THINKING LIKELY SPRINGS FROM HIS LACK OF EXPERIENCE.

WHAT DO YOU THINK?

HE'S STILL JUST AN UNCUT STONE DUG WILLY-NILLY OUTTA THE EARTH.

CAN'T SAY YET WHETHER HE'S ANY GOOD OR NOT.

GOTTA BRUSH OFF THE DIRT AND GIVE HIM A POLISH TO SEE WHAT WE HAVE.

...BUT I LIKE HIS SPIRIT.

I KNOW NOT HOW MANY SPELLS HE POSSESSES, NOR HOW MANY TIMES HE CAN USE THEM...

I ASSUME JUST ONE OR TWO.

I DON'T KNOW THAT EITHER.

PON (PAT)

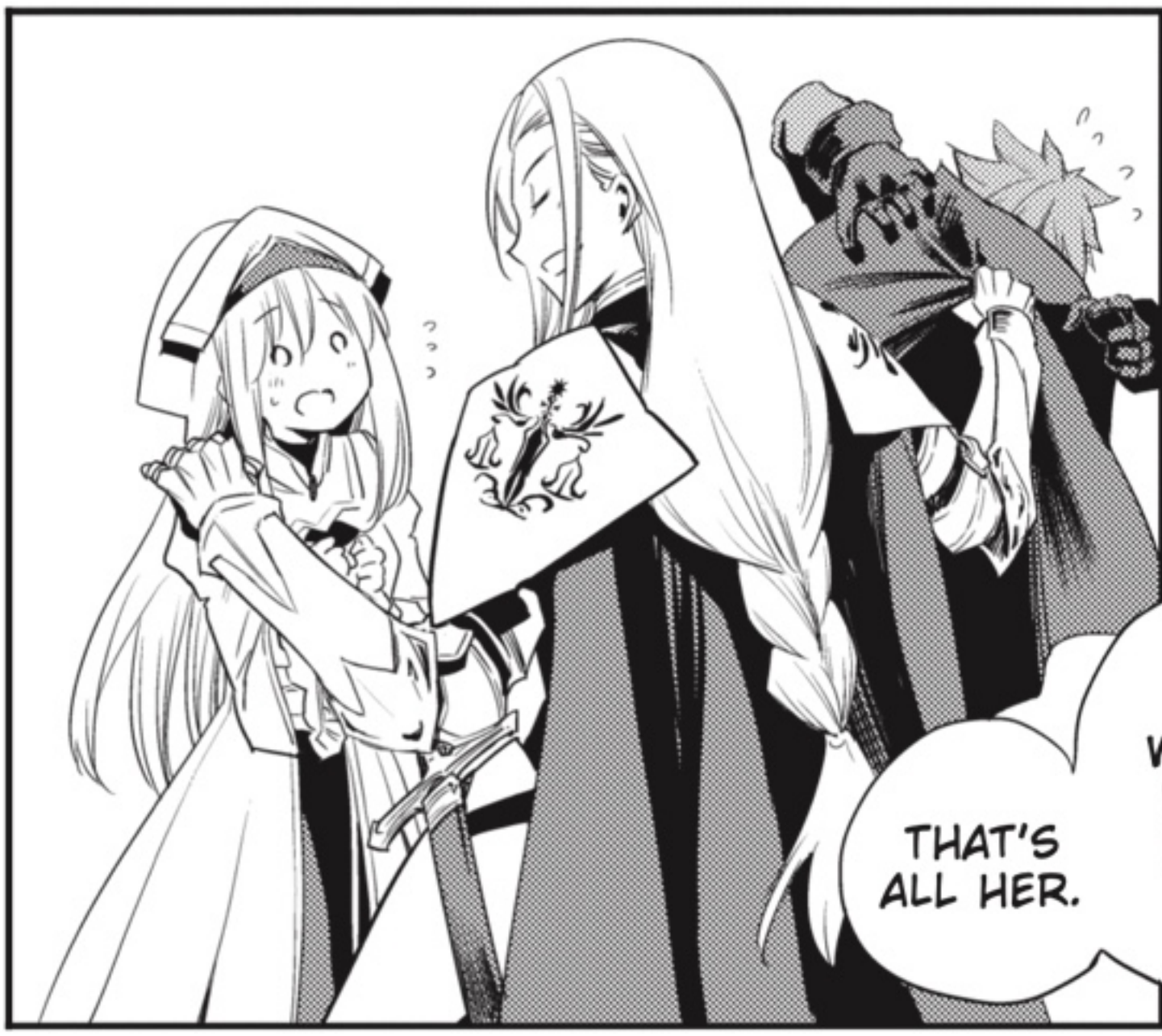
COULDN'T HAVE SAID IT BETTER M'SELF.

THEN IT'S SETTLED.

SHALL WE FORGE HIM INTO SHAPE, THEN?

SURE DID.
I SEE.
...IT'S JUST AS UNUSUAL FOR YOU TO WORRY ABOUT MY BUSINESS.

I WASN'T TRYING TO PRAISE HIM...
DID I?
IT'S NOT EVERY DAY I HEAR YOU COMPLIMENT ANOTHER ADVENTURER.


THAT'S ALL HER.

WASN'T ME WHO WAS WORRIED.

GOT QUITE A DEBT.
I'LL PAY IT BACK A BIT AT A TIME.

...MY THANKS. IT HELPS.
EH, DON'T MENTION IT.

I THINK I OWE YOU AS WELL.

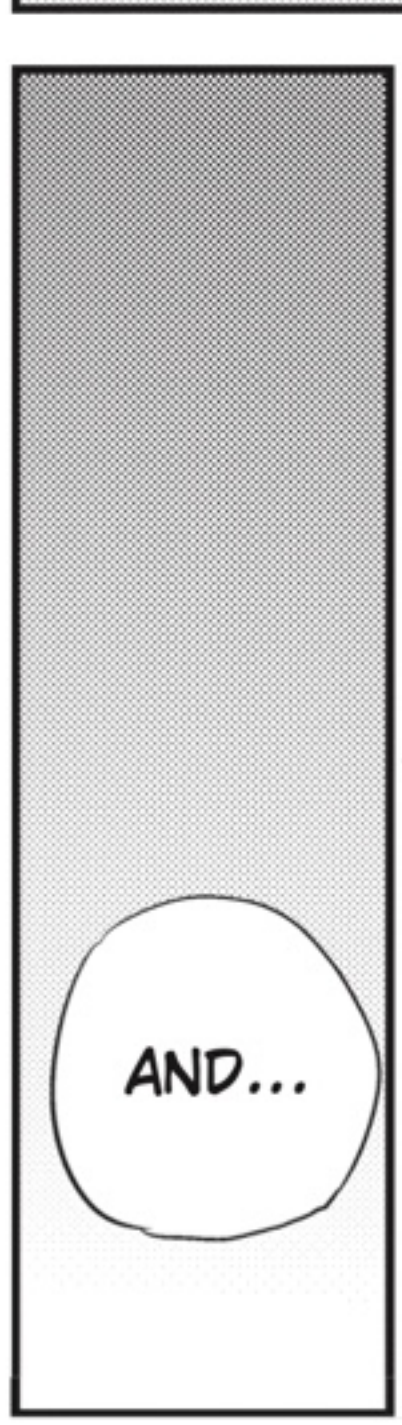
REPAY ME A BIT AT A TIME, THEN.

I SEE.

...IS THAT SO?
UH-HUH.
I SEE.

I AM THINKING ABOUT HOW TO KILL GOBLINS.

...SO. WHATCHA THINKIN'?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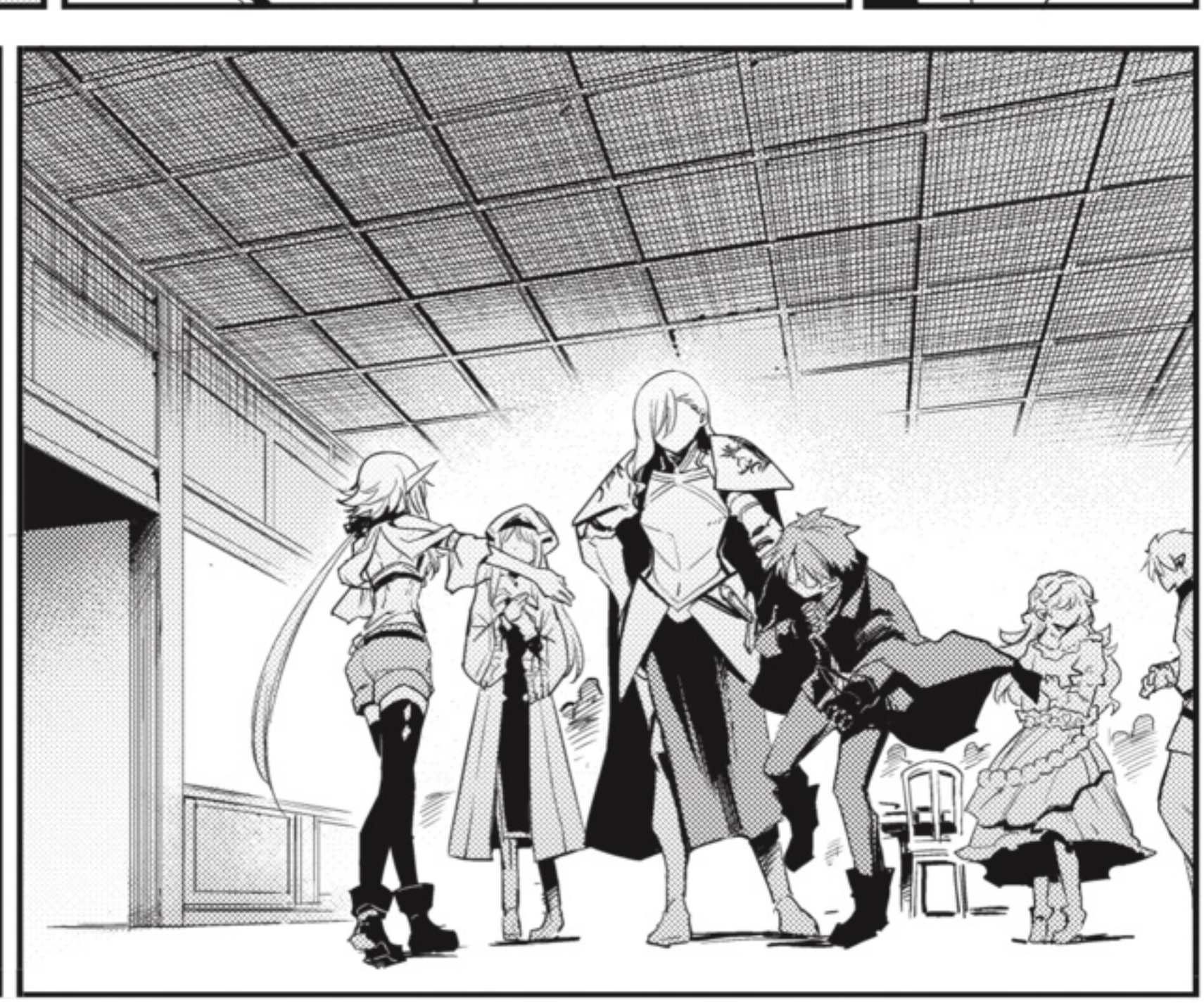


...THAT IT WOULD BE GOOD IF THIS ALL GOES WELL.
BAN (KLANG)
YOU GOT THAT RIGHT.

BABA
(ZOOM)

ZAKU
(GRUNCH)

BA
(FWAH)
GOU
(FWOOSH)

MAN, GOBLINS JUST AREN'T SATISFYING, AMIRIGHT?

CHEEKY BASTARDS LEFT A TRAP ON IT.

THAT'S NOT THE... FINE, NO HARM DONE.

HOW'S THAT CHEST COMING?

CAN YOU DISARM IT?

OH, PLEASE.

COMPARED WITH MY FELLOWS' WORK, THIS IS CHILD'S PLAY.

...IT'S ALL ANCIENT CURRENCY...

AS LONG AS THE REWARD ITSELF IS MORE THAN A CHILD'S ALLOWANCE, THAT'S GOOD TO HEAR.

GONNA BE A REAL PAIN TO HAUL THIS OUT OF HERE.

OH, BELIEVE ME, I UNDERSTAND.

HEY, CAN'T FIGHT ON AN EMPTY STOMACH!

BUDGETING FOR YOU ALL IS A NIGHTMARE!

WOULDN'T BE SO HARD IF YOU WEREN'T ALREADY CARRYING SO MANY WEAPONS AND ITEMS AND PROVISIONS.

THAT'S WHY I WANT US TO EARN EVEN MORE THAN WE DO NOW!

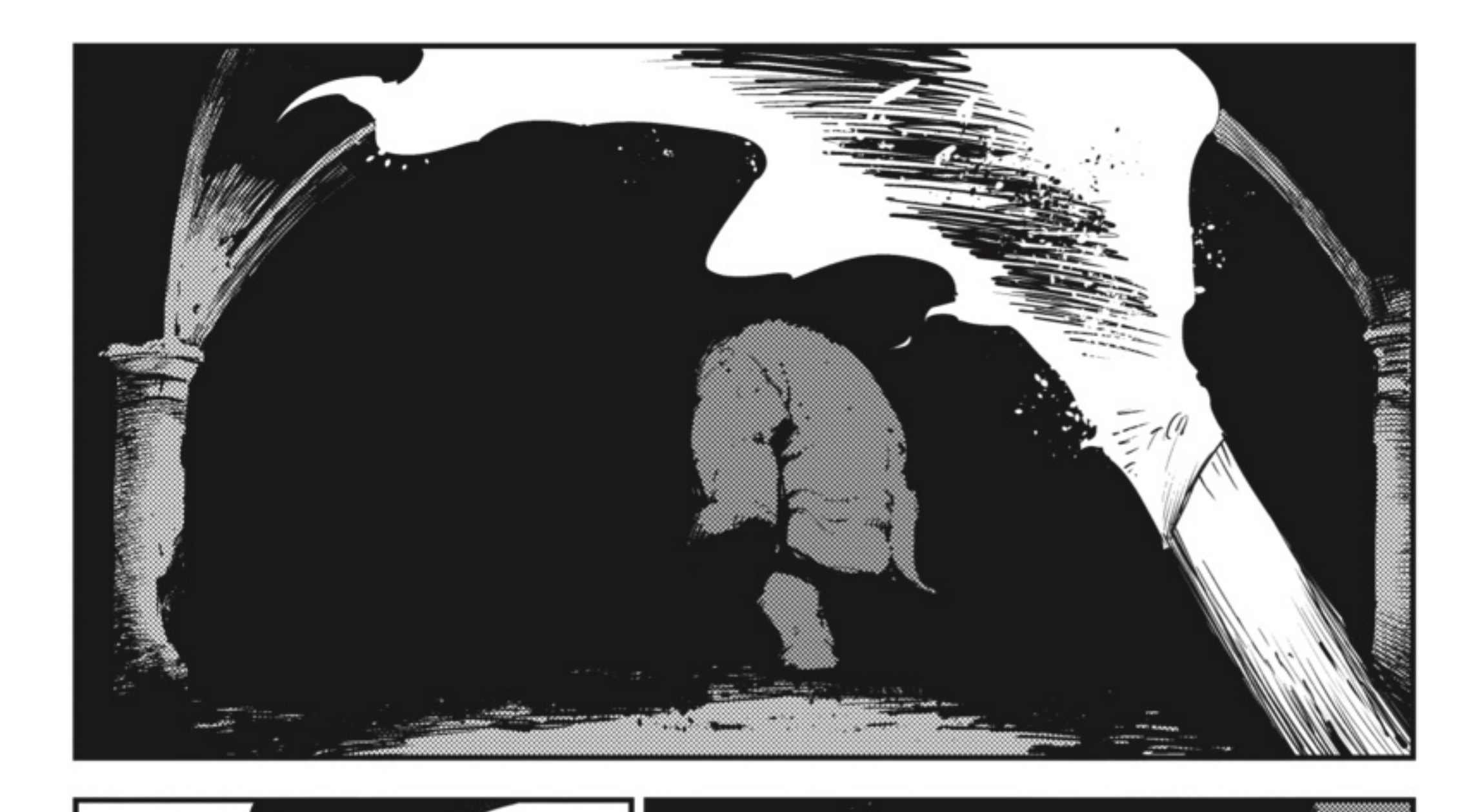
C'MON, BREAK IT UP— WE'RE GOING TO THE NEXT ROOM.

WE'VE GOT THREE OTHER DOORS IN THIS BURIAL CHAMBER TO CHECK OUT.

PFFT, LOVEBIRDS.

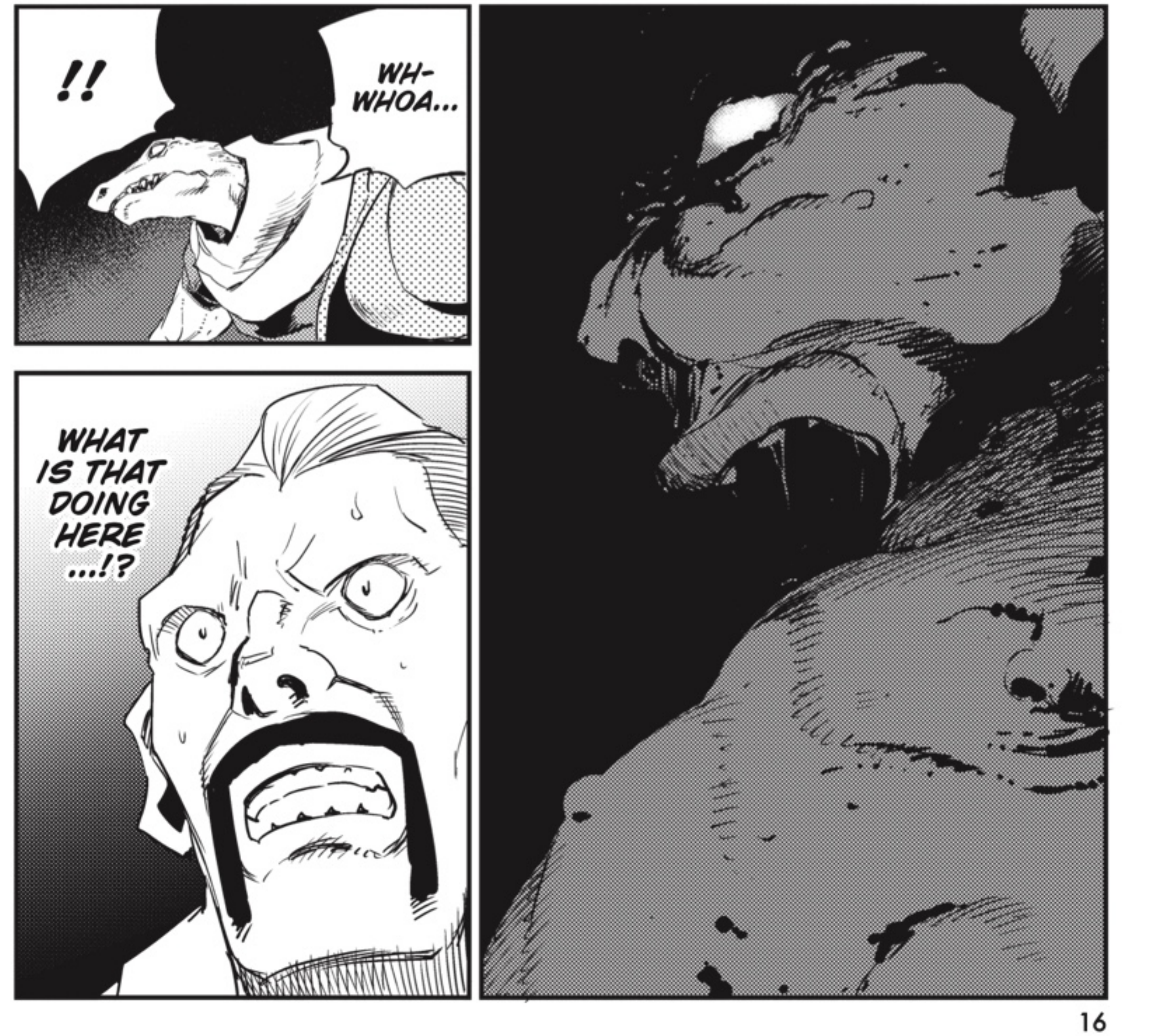
NO TRAPS.

BAN (SLAM)



!!
WH-WHOA...

WHAT IS THAT DOING HERE ...!?



IT'S A TROLL!!

GOBLIN SLAYER

IT'S A TROLL!!

...ALL RIGHT!

THIEF, USE AN AMBUSH!
FRONT ROW, HOLD HIM OFF! ACOLYTE, BUFFS!
I'LL PROVIDE THE FIRE-POWER!

.....!! HERE WE GO!

CAN WE BEAT IT?
IT'S NO OGRE...
...BUT IT WON'T BE A PUSHOVER!

CHAPTER 59

HERE WE GO!

YOU SURE YOU DON'T NEED ME GUARDING THE REAR?

IT WILL OVERPOWER US UNLESS WE THROW EVERYTHING WE HAVE AT IT!!

GOT IT!

GRANT US VICTORY— HOLY SMITE!!

DOGA (WHAM)

GAH! THIS THING'S HARD AS A ROCK!!

GORI (KRRK)

GO (THWACK)

GO

WHY MUST YOU ALWAYS, ALWAYS CHARGE IN BEFORE I'M READY!!?

O MY GOD OF THE WIND THAT COMES AND GOES, MAY FORTUNE SMILE ON OUR ROAD!

BLESSING!

YOU'RE A LIFE-SAVER!

GAN (GOOONG)

O MY FOREBEAR YINLONG!

BEHOLD MY DEEDS IN BATTLE!

BA (THRUM)

BA

BIBI (SHRK)

YIKES! OH MAN, YOU REALLY MANAGED TO PISS HIM OFF!

GO (SMASH)

GOSHA (CRASH)

SHUU (FSSH)

CARBUN-CULUS...

HOW MUCH LONGER !?

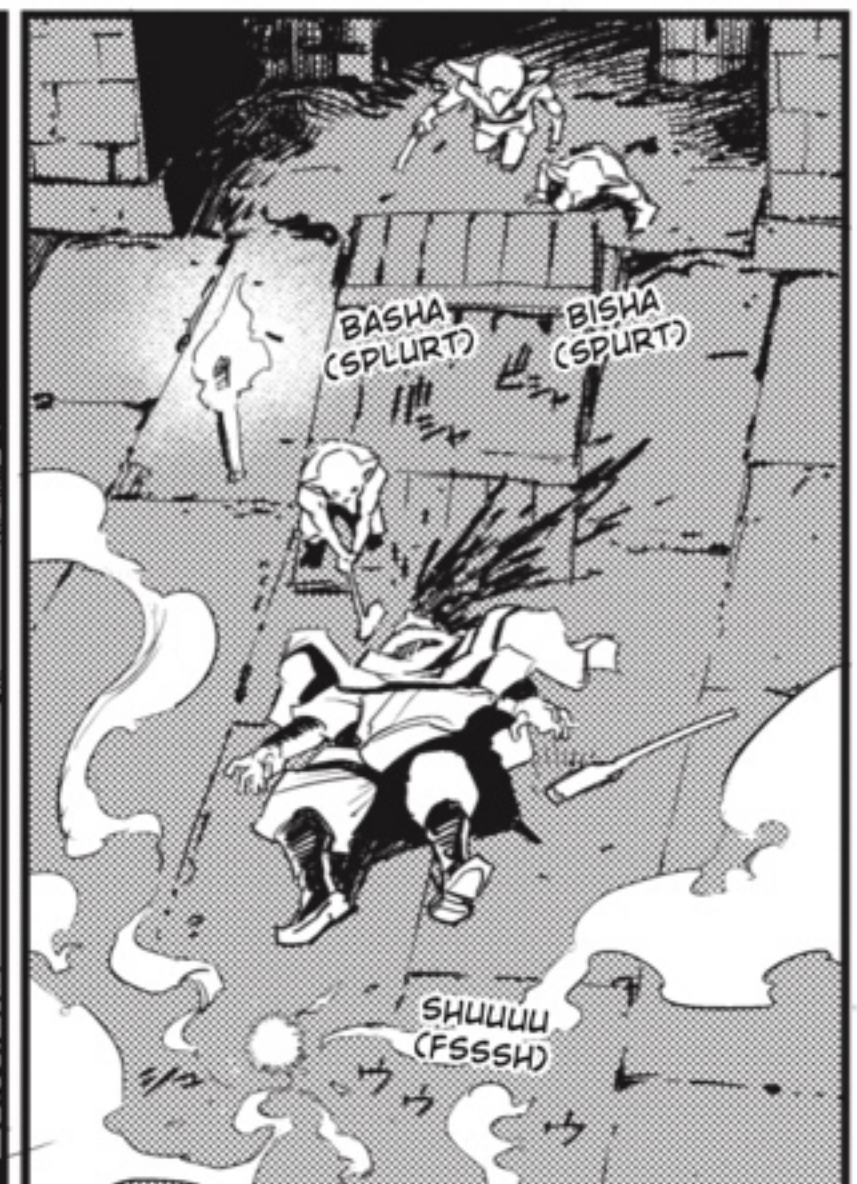
...IACTA! FORM AND FLY, FIERY STONE!

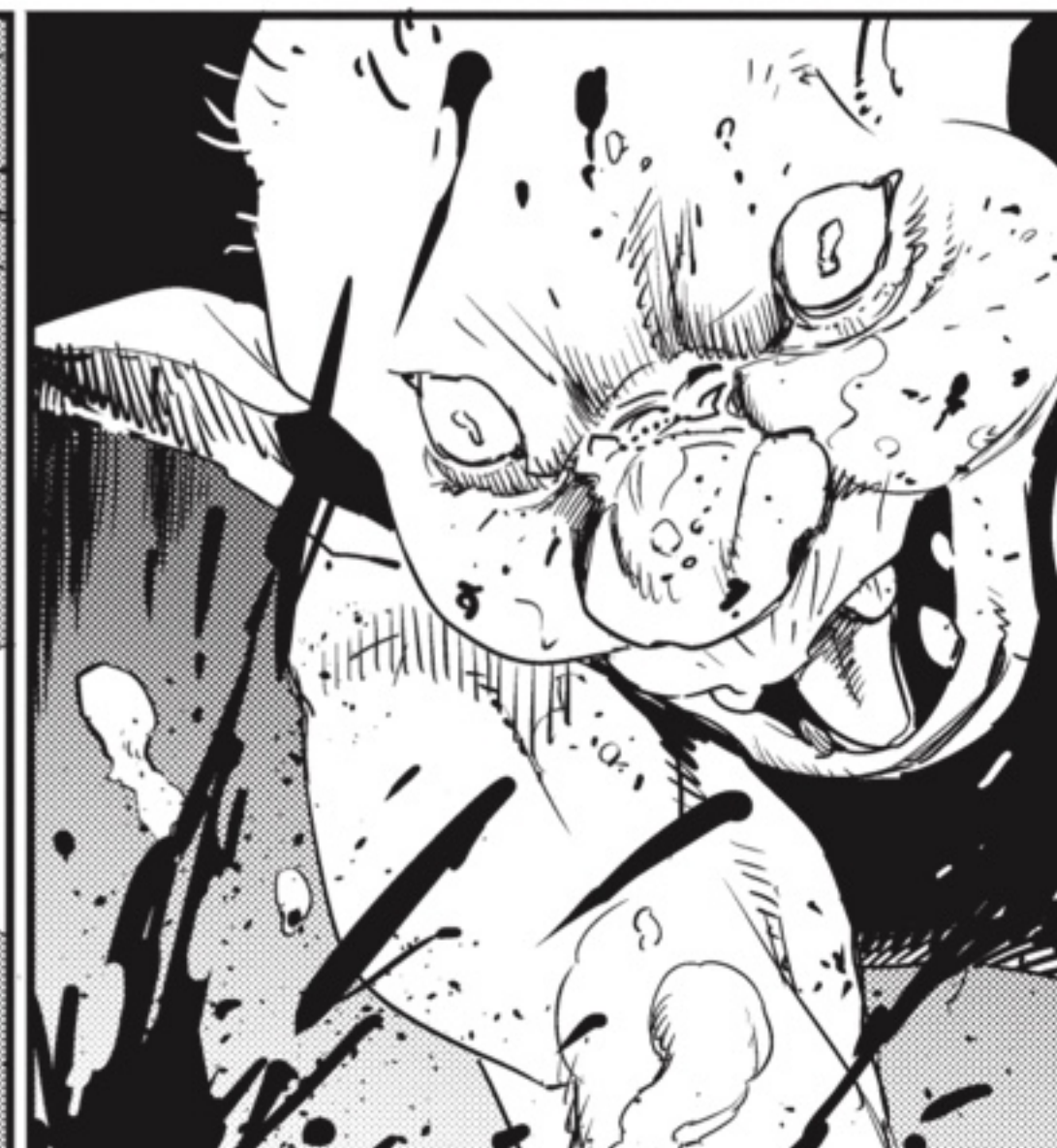
...CRESCUNT...

BOU (FWOOSH)

I'M WORKING ON IT!

GO
(THOK)





EEEEEEK!

AN AMBUSH FROM BEHIND!?

THE TWO OF US CAN HANDLE THE TROLL!

FALL BACK, NOW!!

BA (FWIP)

RIGHT! I'LL GET A MIRACLE READY—

DROP BACK AND KEEP BUFFING!

WE CAN'T HOLD OUT FOR LONG LIKE THIS!

SHIT...

SHIT ...!

BI (SHWIP)

DO (SHCK)

DO

POISON!

BIKI (DRIBBLE)

NEED AN ANTI-DOTE ...!

AHHHH!

HEY, YOU ALL RIGHT!?

GA (GRAB)

GOSHA (SPLURCH)

WELL PLAYED.

NO-OO-OO!

NOOO-OOOO-OOOO!

DON (SHOVE)

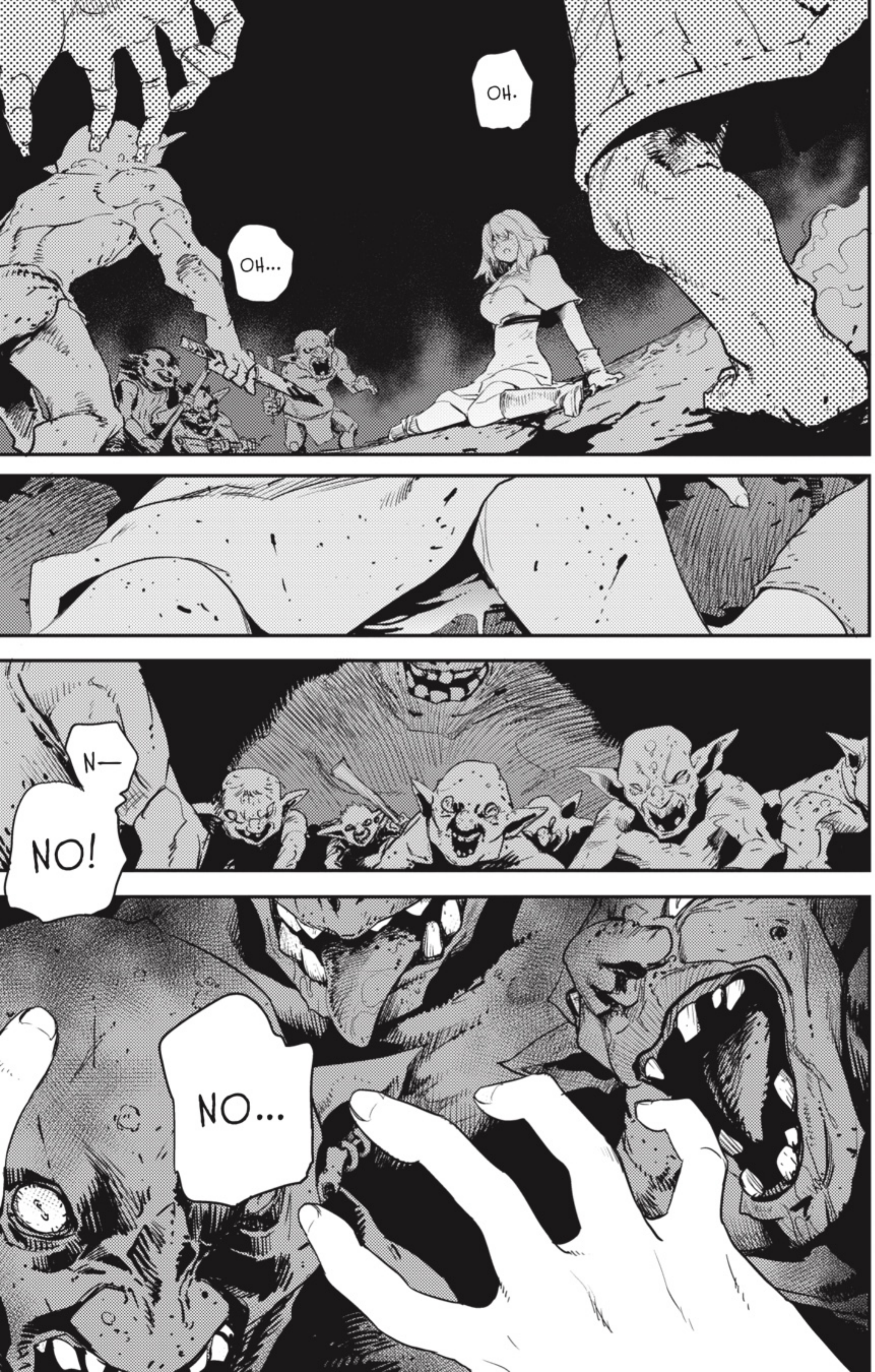
YURA (STUMBLE)

ZURU (DRIP)

AH!

AGH!

MOVE IT!


OH.
OH...
N—
NO!
NO...

BEKIN (CRACK)
NO...
NO...
PLEASE!
STOP... STOP IT...
O ADVENTURER, O JOURNEY OF MINE.

DOES A DRAGON OR GOLEM AWAIT ME?

OR PERHAPS A GHOSTLY KNIGHT?

MAYBE LEGENDARY GEAR AS REWARDS FOR THE FIGHT.

BUT SO LONG AS I HAVE A TORCH, SPEAR, AND STAFF...

...THIS TRAVELING LIFE IS NAUGHT BUT A LAUGH.

PERHAPS THERE I SHALL FIND ETERNAL REST, BUT LOVE'S ALL I SEEK— FINDING THAT WOULD BE BEST.

I CROSS A BRIDGE, TO EAST OR WEST.

A PRINCESS WOULD BE NICE, BUT THAT'S MORE THAN I NEED.

A SINGLE NIGHT'S PLEASURE WILL SLAKE MY GREED!

O ADVENTURER, O JOURNEY OF MINE!

WHGA...!

HA-HA-HA! MEN ARE QUITE SIMPLE CREATURES.

I'D HEARD RUMORS, BUT...

JUST... WOW...!

I SEE WHAT YOU MEAN.

AHA.

GIVE THEM A WAY TO SPEND MONEY, AND THEY'LL SPEND IT LIKE WATER.

AND THEN THEY WILL WORK TO EARN MORE TO SPEND.

HEY, UH, SHOULDN'T YOU STOP THEM?

I'LL HAVE YOU KNOW THAT ELVES ARE SUPPOSED TO BE—

HEE HEE!

OH, THEY'RE PERFECTLY GOOD FRIENDS.

YOU ELVES ARE ALL SKIN AND BONES. YOU COULD DO WITH SOME OF THIS!

YOU LITTLE —!!

...THERE'S NOTHING ADVENTURERS ARE KNOWN BETTER FOR THAN THEIR LOVE OF LIFE'S FLEETING PLEASURES!

AS THAT SONG SAID...

AH, I CAN SAY WITH CONFIDENCE THAT THIS IS MY GREATEST JOY IN LIFE!

I DON'T THINK THAT'S... WELL, I GET WHAT YOU MEAN.

(GAFU (SNARF)

SWEET NECTAR !!

ALL RIIIGHT! TIME TO GO OUT THERE AND KICK SOME GOBLIN ASS, RIGHT!?

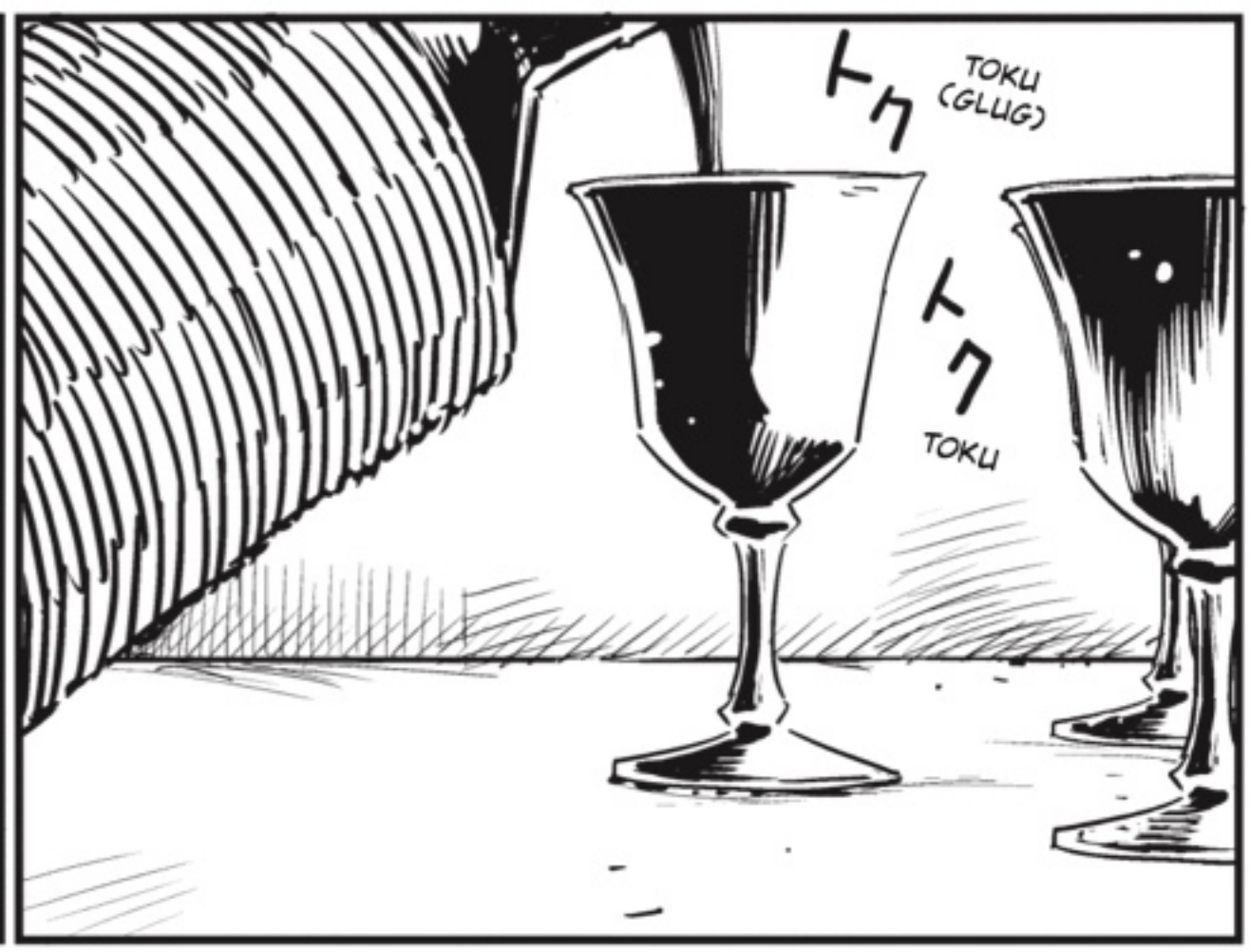
YES.

UM... WELL, THEN. GOBLIN SLAYER, SHALL WE GET GOING?

DON'T BE RIDICULOUS.

THAT'S NOT QUITE WHAT I HAD IN MIND...

WE HAVE TO GATHER INFORMATION— WHICH MEANS GOING TO SEE THE QUEST-GIVER.



TO YOUR LONG DWARVEN BEARD, THE GODS' DICE, AND ALL ADVENTURERS AND MONSTERS!

AND YEH'VE GOT HUMANS THERE, BROTHER!

Y'DAMN FOOL. ONLY DWARVES CAN START IN ON THE SPIRITS AT MIDDAY AND STILL KEEP T'WORKIN'.

FEW DAYS AGO, A PARTY CAME BY TO TAKE MY QUEST. ONE THAT'S BEEN MAKING A NAME FOR THEMSELVES LATELY.

SO YOU'RE THE FOREMAN OF THE TRAINING CENTER CONSTRUCTION PROJECT, THEN?

SURE AM.

COULD YOU TELL ME WHAT'S GOING ON?

DIDN'T COME BACK, DID THEY?

MUST'VE BEEN THE GOBLINS.

YOU GOT IT.

"GOBLIN SLAYER"...

SOME CALL ME THAT.

.....

YOU MUST BE BEARD-CUTTER, THEN.

SO IT IS GOBLINS.

AND WOULDN'T WANT THEM TO MOVE ON TO HURTING MY WORKERS.

BUT WE'RE JUST A BUNCH'A LABORERS. WE CAN'T SHELL OUT AS MUCH AS THE MERCHANTS AND BROTHELS CAN.

THAT TENDS TO BE THE CASE.

'SPECIALLY NOT FOR JUST GOBLINS.

WELL, AIN'T LIKE GOBLINS ARE OUR ONLY PROBLEM, BUT THERE SURE ARE A LOT OF 'EM.

THEY'VE JUST BEEN STEALING TOOLS FOR NOW...

ACTUALLY, THAT'S BAD 'NUFF.

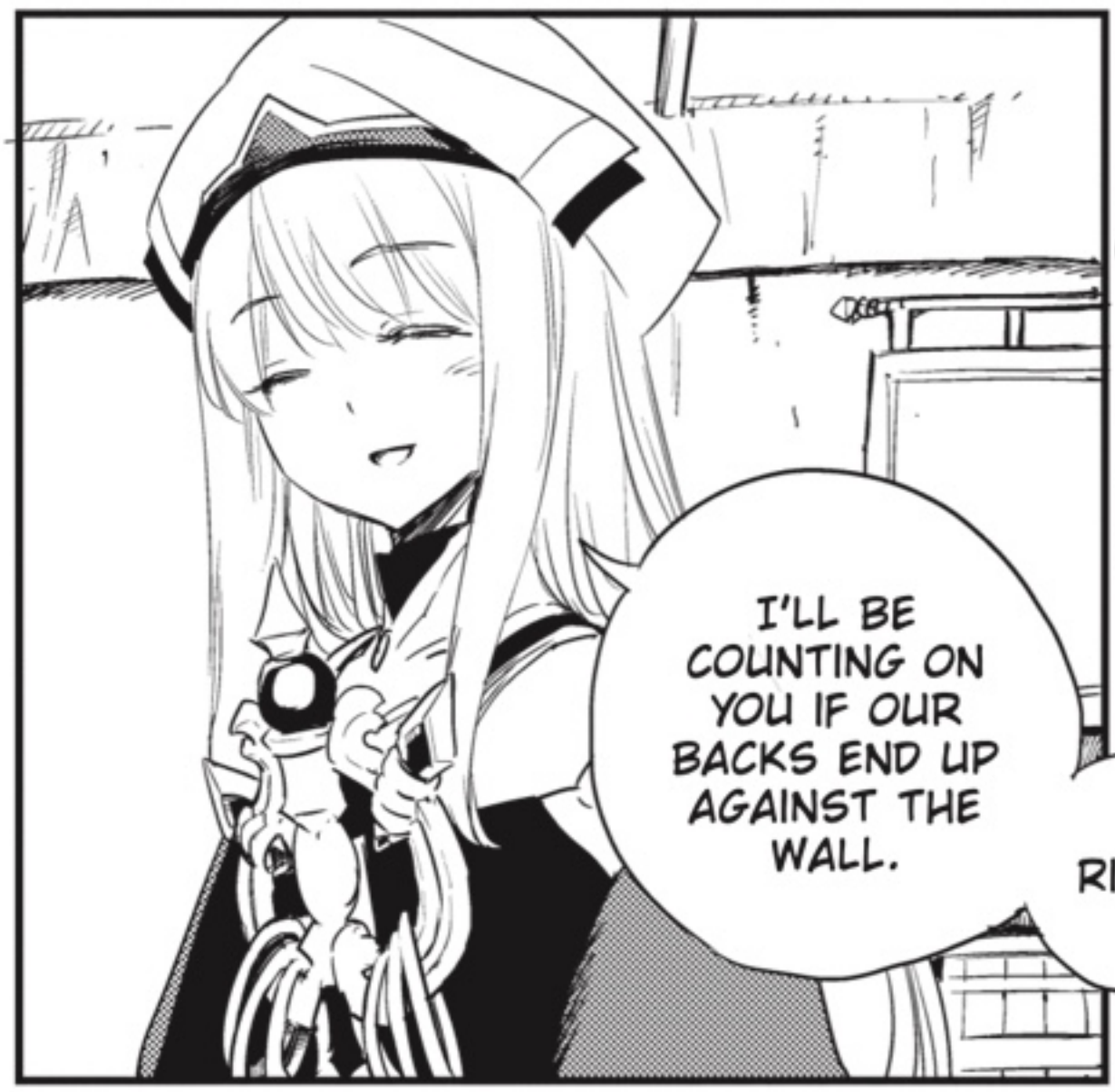
...BUT DON'T FORGET SHE'S SUPPOSED TO BE GIVING THE ORDERS TODAY.

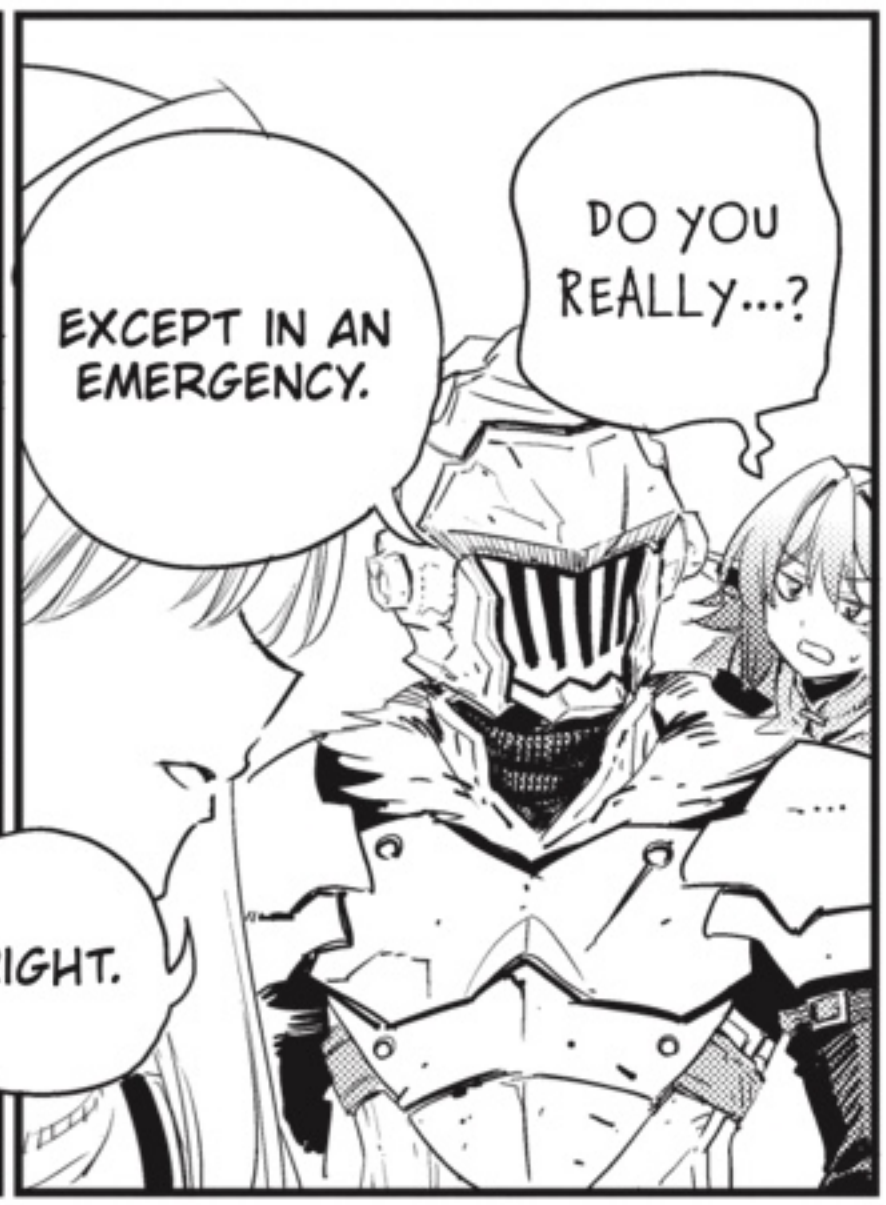
THE POINT IS TO PROVE SHE'S CAPABLE.

I KNOW THAT.

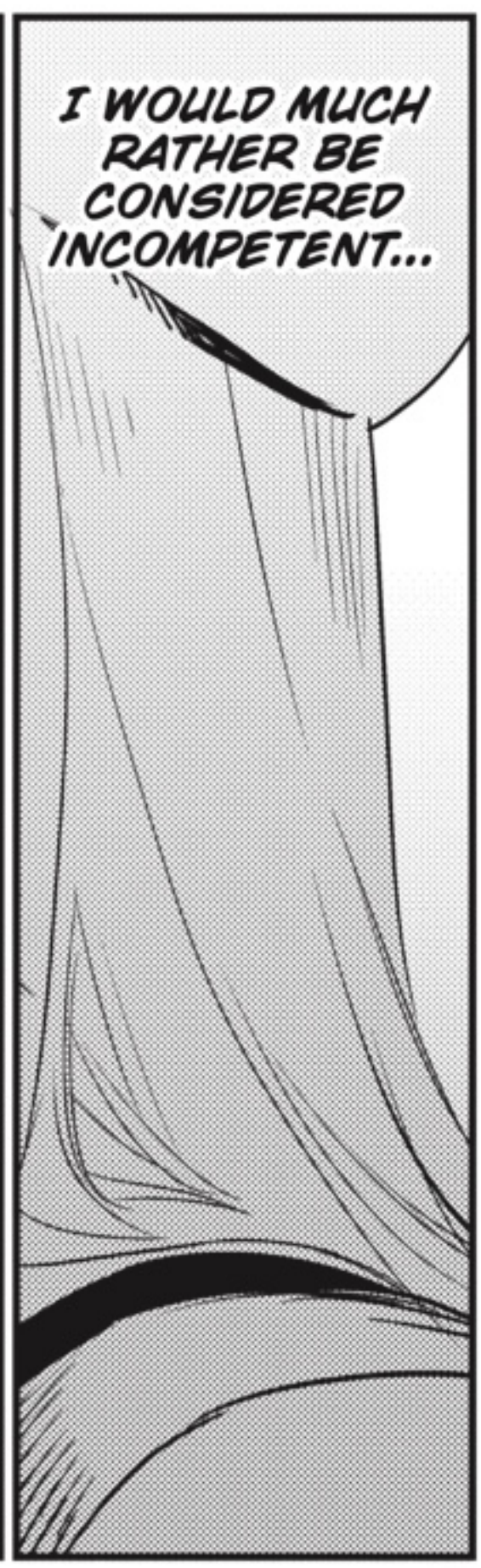
IT'S OKAY TO TALK...

JUST A SECOND, ORCBOLG...

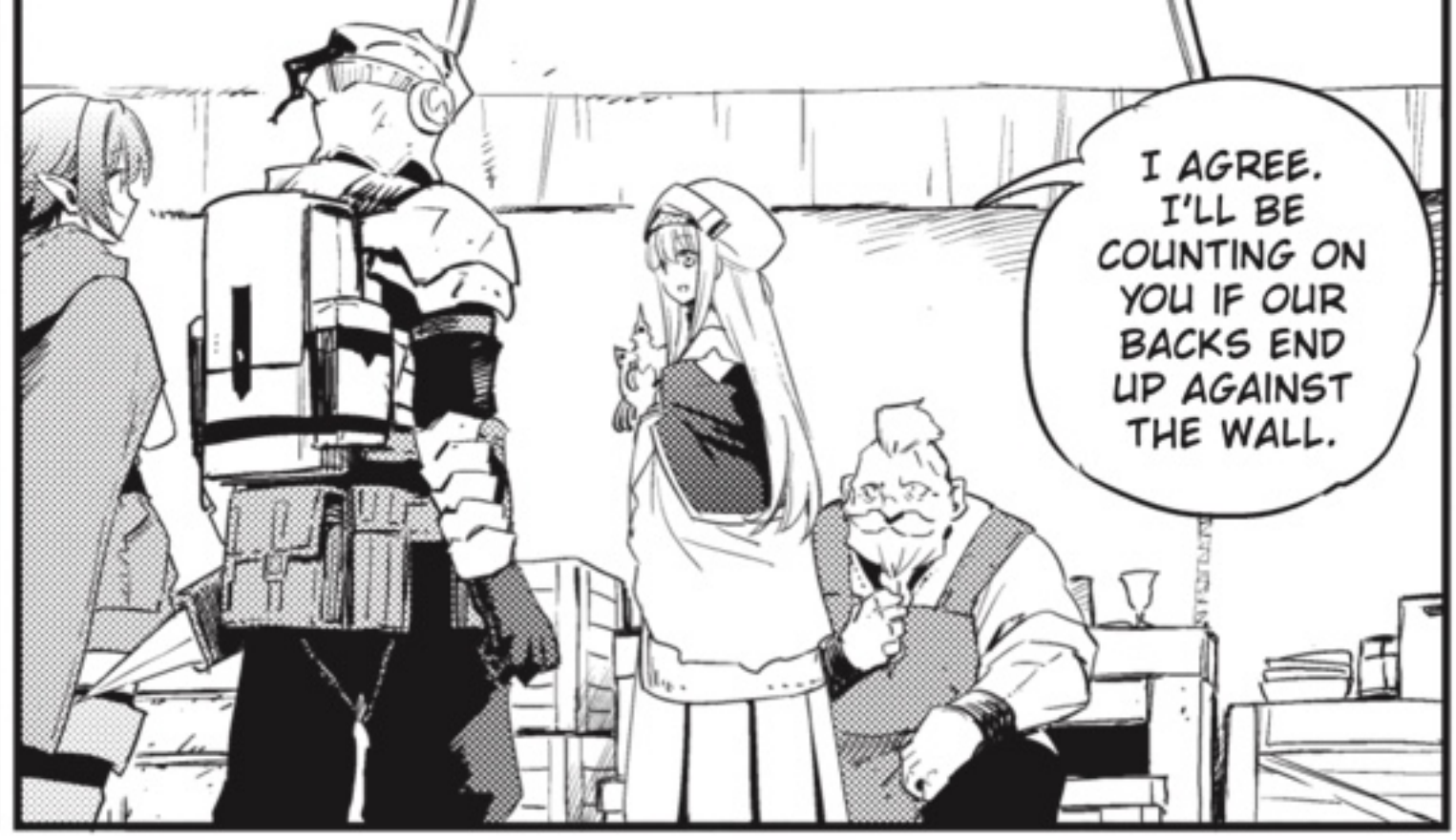

I'LL BE COUNTING ON YOU IF OUR BACKS END UP AGAINST THE WALL.
RIGHT.

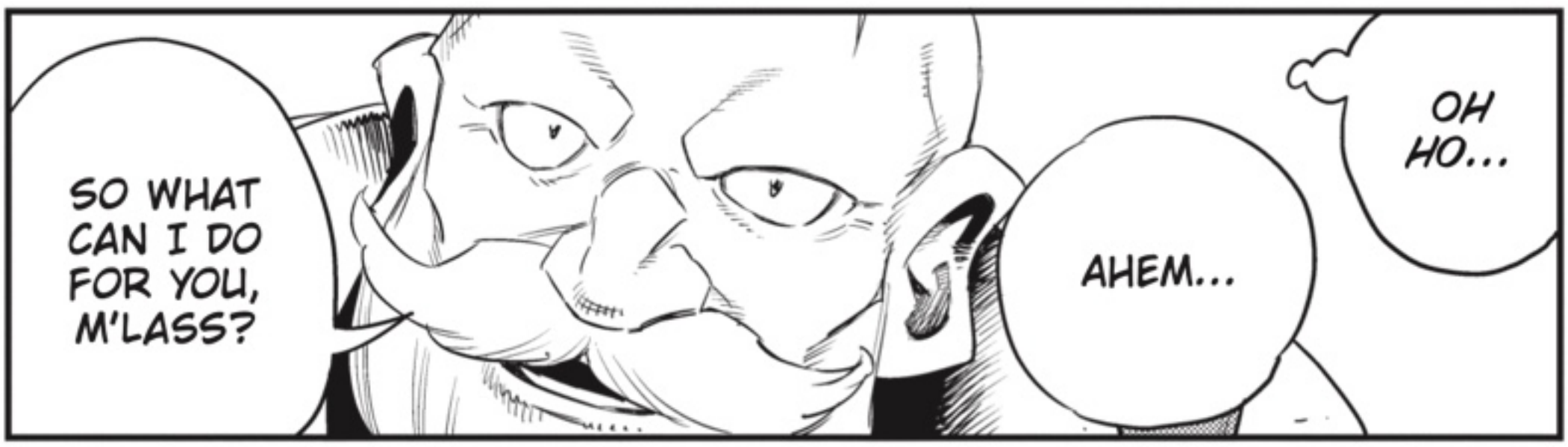

EXCEPT IN AN EMERGENCY.
DO YOU REALLY...?

I'LL FEEL MUCH BETTER KNOWING YOU'RE THERE.
...THAN BE RESPONSIBLE FOR WIPING OUT MY PARTY...


I WOULD MUCH RATHER BE CONSIDERED INCOMPETENT...

I'LL FEEL MUCH BETTER KNOWING YOU'RE THERE.


I AGREE. I'LL BE COUNTING ON YOU IF OUR BACKS END UP AGAINST THE WALL.


SO WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU, M'LASS?
AHEM...
OH HO...

I'D LIKE TO TAKE A TURN ASKING A FEW QUESTIONS, IF YOU DON'T MIND.
CHAPTER 60

THE GOBLINS— I MEAN...

...WHATEVER MONSTERS THESE ARE... DO YOU KNOW OF ANY NEARBY RUINS OR OTHER PLACES THEY MIGHT BE?

SURE DO. ONE OF MY FOOL ASSISTANTS WHO GOT HIS TOOLS STOLEN...

...WAS SO HOT UNDER THE COLLAR HE CHASED AFTER THE THIEF ALL THE WAY BACK TO ITS HIDING PLACE.

I'D SURE APPRECIATE THAT.

IN THAT CASE, WE'LL MAKE SURE TO BRING BACK ANY OF THE STOLEN TOOLS WE CAN FIND.

WE DON'T LOOK TOO KINDLY ON THOSE WHO DISRESPECT TOOLS.

IT'S A *DWARF THING*, SEE.

HISO (WHISPER)

HISO

AH...

AH, GOOD.

FOR ITS OWN SAKE, OF COURSE, BUT ALSO SO THEY'LL SUPPORT YOU...

ALWAYS START BY BUILDING GOOD RELATIONS WITH THE QUEST-GIVER AND LOCALS.

HOPEFULLY THAT MORON WILL BE MORE CAREFUL WITH THEM NEXT TIME IF YEH GO TO THE TROUBLE!

I'LL MAKE YOU A MAP.

THINK THE PLACE IS—

LET'S SEE, WHERE WAS IT...?

A SMIDGE NORTH OF HERE, I'D SAY.

IT'S A ROYAL TOMB.

LONG AGO...

...I WAS WARNED STERNLY NOT TO GO NEAR IT.

WELL NOW, YOU KNOW THE PLACE?

I'VE HEARD IT'S IN A COMMON STYLE—BURIAL CHAMBERS CONNECTED BY PATHS.

COME TO THINK OF IT, I'VE BEEN BY GOBLIN SLAYER'S SIDE FOR A WHOLE YEAR NOW...

...BUT I KNOW ALMOST NOTHING OF HIS PAST...

THIS ISN'T THE TIME. RIGHT NOW, I HAVE TO CARRY OUT THE HUGE RESPONSIBILITIES I'VE BEEN GIVEN FOR THIS GOBLIN HUNT...!

NO, STOP!

!

NO TOTEMS...

MEANING NO SHAMANS OR OTHER ADVANCED TYPES.

THE FOOL DIDN'T MENTION ANYTHING O' THE SORT, ASSUMING HE DIDN'T JUST MISS 'EM.

DID HE NOTICE ANYTHING STRANGE NEAR THE ENTRANCE OF THE TOMB?

LIKE BONES OR PAINTINGS?

DON'T RECALL ANY OF THEIR RANKS...

...BUT THERE WAS A LIZARDMAN WARRIOR, A WARRIOR-PRIEST, A WIZARD, AND A CLERIC. PLUS SOME KIND OF THIEF OR ASSASSIN.

DO YOU HAPPEN TO KNOW THE RANK AND PARTY COMPOSITION OF THE PEOPLE WHO WENT IN BEFORE US?

THEN THEY'RE THE ONLY ONES WE CAN HOPE TO FIND ALIVE.

JUST THE TWO OF THEM.

WERE ANY OF THEM WOMEN?

...AND THE CLERIC... ACTUALLY, THEY MIGHTA CALLED HER AN ACOLYTE?

TWO. THE WARRIOR-PRIEST...

!
IF THERE'S A DOCTOR AVAILABLE, PLEASE HAVE THEM WAITING FOR US...
HMM.

ANYTHING ELSE YOU NEED?
SURE, NO SKIN OFF MY NOSE.
...ALL RIGHT. IF YOU HAVE ANY POTIONS TO SPARE, COULD WE TAKE SOME?
WE'LL PAY FOR THEM, OF COURSE.

I BELIEVE HER JUDGMENT IS CORRECT. TWO AT MOST.
WHAT DO YOU THINK?

N-NO...
SOME-THING THE MATTER?

I THINK WE MAY PRESUME THERE IS SOMETHING AT WORK HERE BEYOND MERE GOBLINS.

WHA—!!?
THOUGH I'M ALMOST CERTAIN THERE'S NOTHING LEFT OF THE ENTIRE PARTY!

A HOB WOULD BE EASIER PREY.

PERO (CLICK)

UNLIKELY TO BE A SHAMAN. NO TOTEMS.

AT ANY RATE, TRAPS ARE THE REAL DANGER.

AS WOULD ALMOST ANY OTHER NON-PRAYER.

I SHUDDER TO THINK IT MIGHT BE ANOTHER PALADIN.

YET THOSE ADVENTURERS FAILED TO RETURN.

I SUSPECT THE NEST IS ABOUT TWENTY STRONG.

WELL, THEY HAVE STOLEN TOOLS. BUT IT'S TRUE THAT THEY WON'T BE ABLE TO DIG THROUGH IT LIKE EARTH.

AS THE TOMB WILL BE MADE OF STONE, PERHAPS WE NEED NOT WORRY ABOUT THEM BURSTING THROUGH THE WALLS?

THAT ONLY MEANS WE HAVE EVEN LESS TIME. ONCE THEY TIRE OF THEIR CAPTIVES, THEY WILL COME IN FORCE.

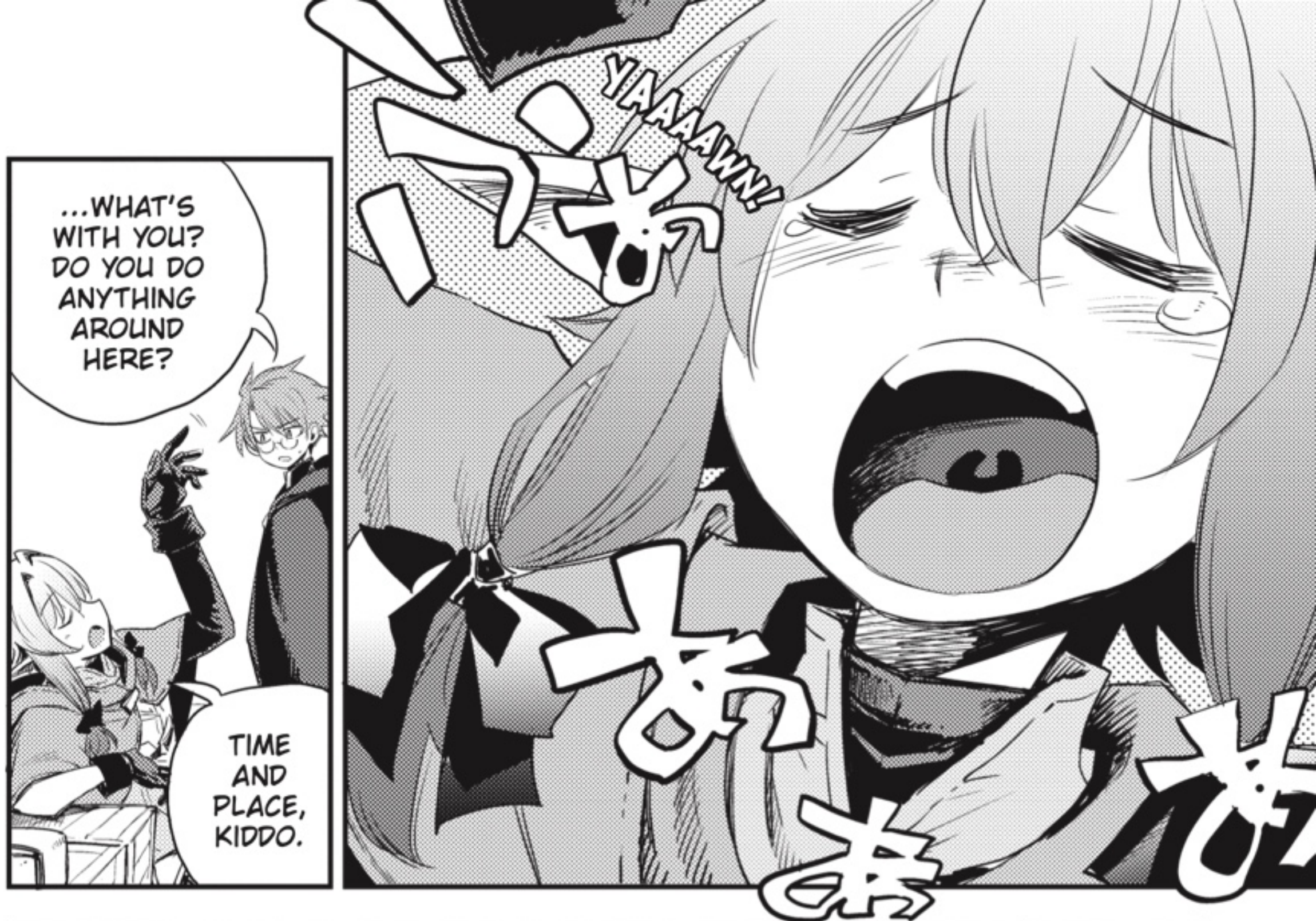
LIKELY FEWER NOW. I CAN HARDLY IMAGINE FIVE ADVENTURERS FAILED TO KILL EVEN ONE OF THEM.

TRUE ENOUGH.

IT WILL DEPEND IN PART ON THE GIRL'S JUDGMENT.

THIS IS THE "FRONTIER'S KINDEST" SILVER-RANKED ADVENTURER...!

ONE FELL SWOOP, THEN. THINK WE CAN DO IT?


...WHAT'S WITH YOU? DO YOU DO ANYTHING AROUND HERE?
TIME AND PLACE, KIDDO.
YAAAAWN!

SHE'S RIGHT ABOUT THAT, M'BOY.
AHH!
I HAVE A ROLE, AND IT'S TO BE A SCOUT AND A RANGER.
I'LL LET THEM HANDLE THE REST.

"FOR ONCE." WOW, THANKS.
LONG-EARS HAS GOT IT RIGHT FOR ONCE.
A SPELL CASTER HAS TO KEEP LOOSE.

UGH! I CAN SMELL THE BOOZE!
AREN'T YOU ABOUT TO GO ON AN ADVENTURE —!?
DON'T BE STUPID. A SOBER DWARF AIN'T NO MORE USE THAN A ROCK BY THE ROADSIDE.

ROLE?
...POINT IS, WE'VE EACH OUR OWN ROLE TO PLAY.

YEAH, RIGHT!
KUPI (GLUG)
KUPI
YEAH! RIGHT!
I ONLY EVER SPEAK WORDS OF PROFOUND WISDOM.

NOT AT ALL!
YOU MEAN, LIKE, WARRIOR OR WIZARD OR WHATEVER?

THE GIRL'S OUR LEADER TODAY...
...AND A RIGHT FINE TALKER BESIDES, SO SHE'S HANDLING THE NEGOTIATIONS.
BUT USUALLY SHE TAKES CARE OF OUR SUPPLIES AND ALL SORTS OF FIDDLY LITTLE DETAILS.

TAKE BEARD-CUTTER AND SCALY THERE. THEY'RE GREAT FIGHTERS, SO THEY COME UP WITH OUR BATTLE PLAN IN ADVANCE.

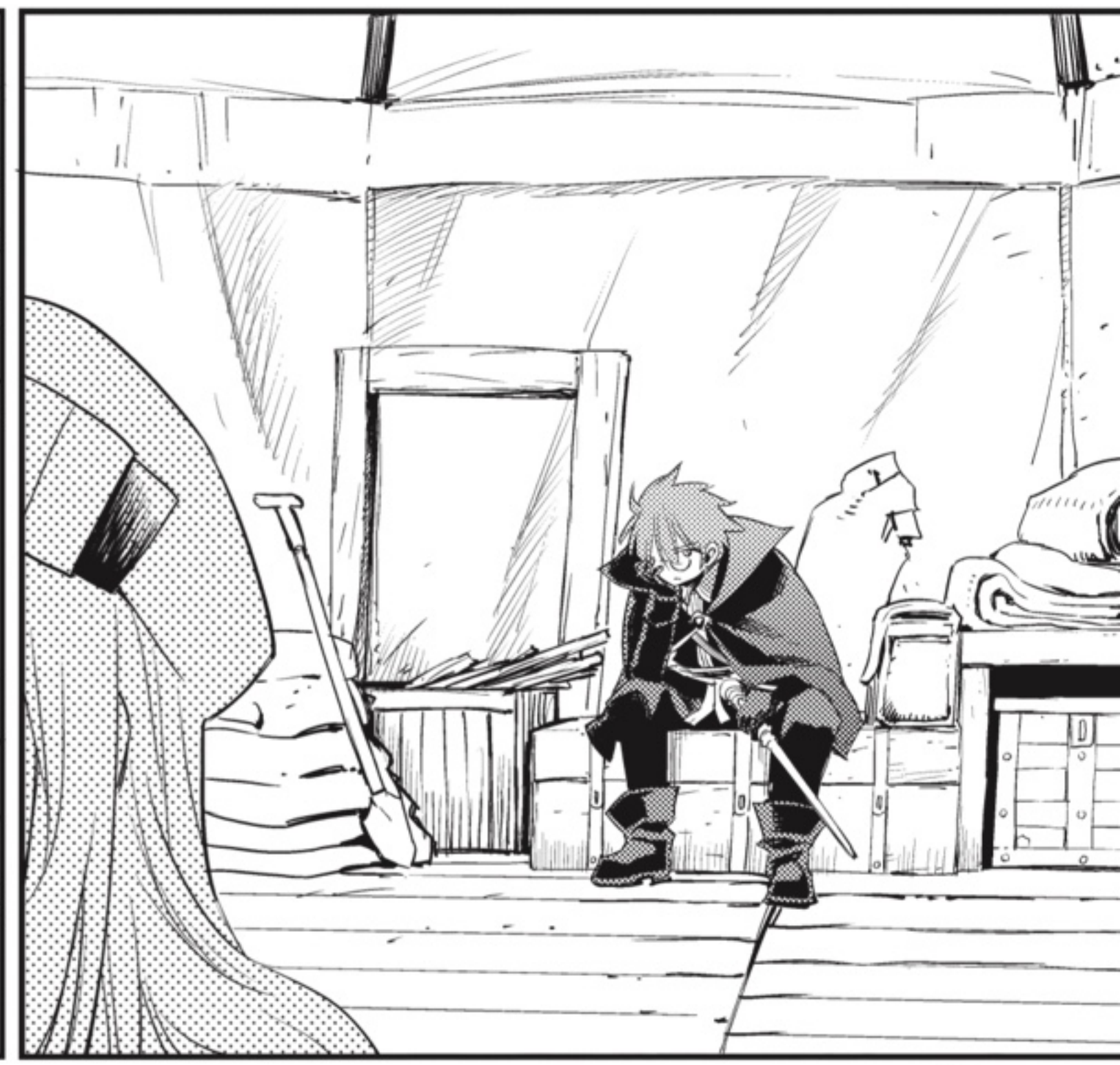
HMPH!

PASHI (SLAP)

ANYWAY, BOY, WATCH AND LEARN.

SOMETHIN' YOU COULD STAND TO PAY MORE ATTENTION TO YOURSELF, LONG-EARS.

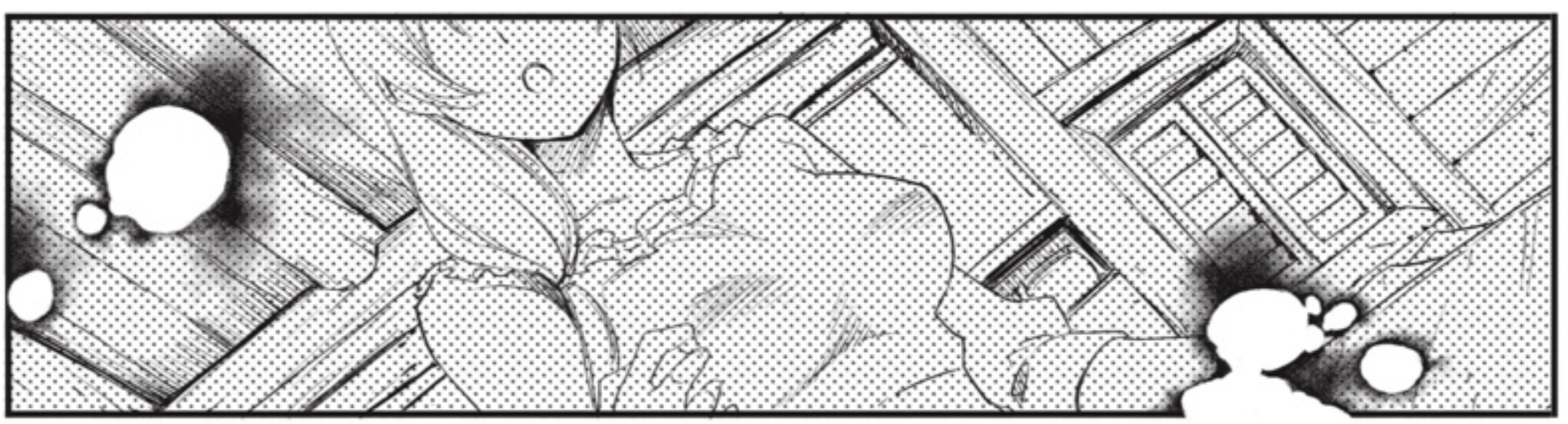
WHY, YOU—!



WHICH IS WHY I WAS TOLD TO STAY AWAY FROM IT.
I GET IT NOW.
DEFINITELY LOOKS LIKE THE KIND OF PLACE KIDS WOULD WANT TO PLAY IN.
.....
BUT DID YEH EVER CHECK IT OUT ANYWAY?

GOTCHA.
I DIDN'T.

HALLWAYS AND BURIAL CHAMBERS, OR SO I'VE HEARD.
SO YOU REALLY DON'T KNOW WHAT'S IN THERE, THEN.



MY SISTER...
...SAID SO, AT LEAST.

WELL, THERE REALLY AREN'T ANY TOTEMS, AND NO GUARDS EITHER.

HMM...

WHAT DO YOU THINK?

IN ANY CASE, THAT WAS LONG AGO.

THEY HAVE ADVEN-TURERS HELD CAPTIVE IN THERE, RIGHT!?

WHO CARES? LET'S JUST GO ALREADY ...!

AT LEAST WE CAN BE PRETTY SURE THERE AREN'T ANY SHAMANS.

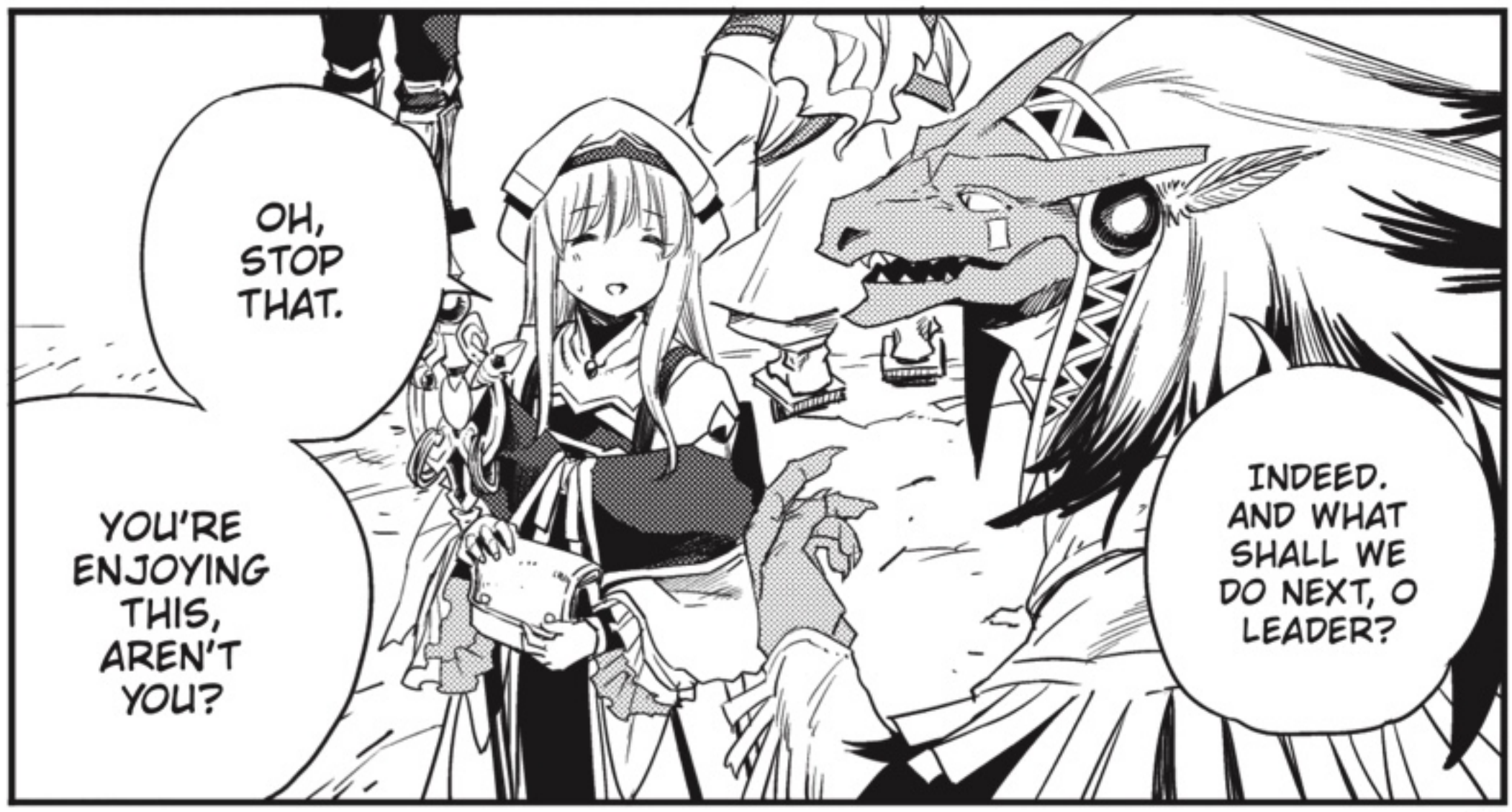
...I KNOW HOW YOU FEEL.

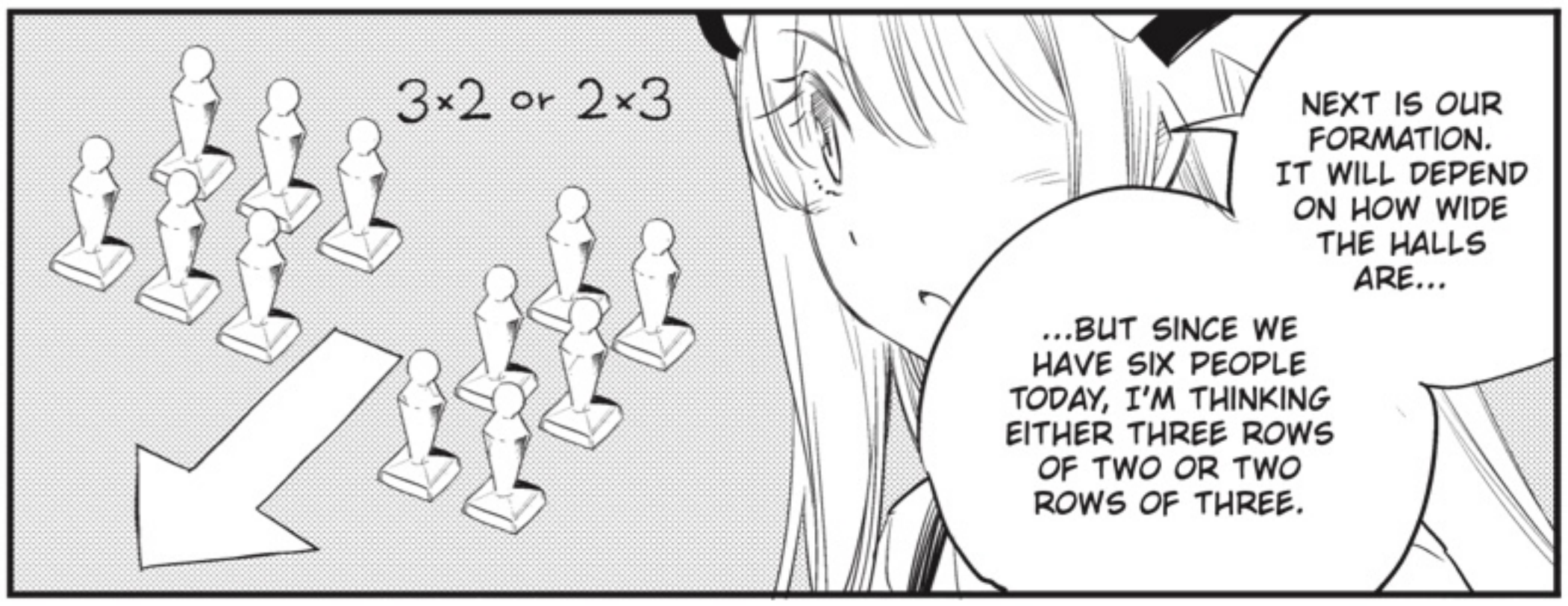
BUT FIRST...

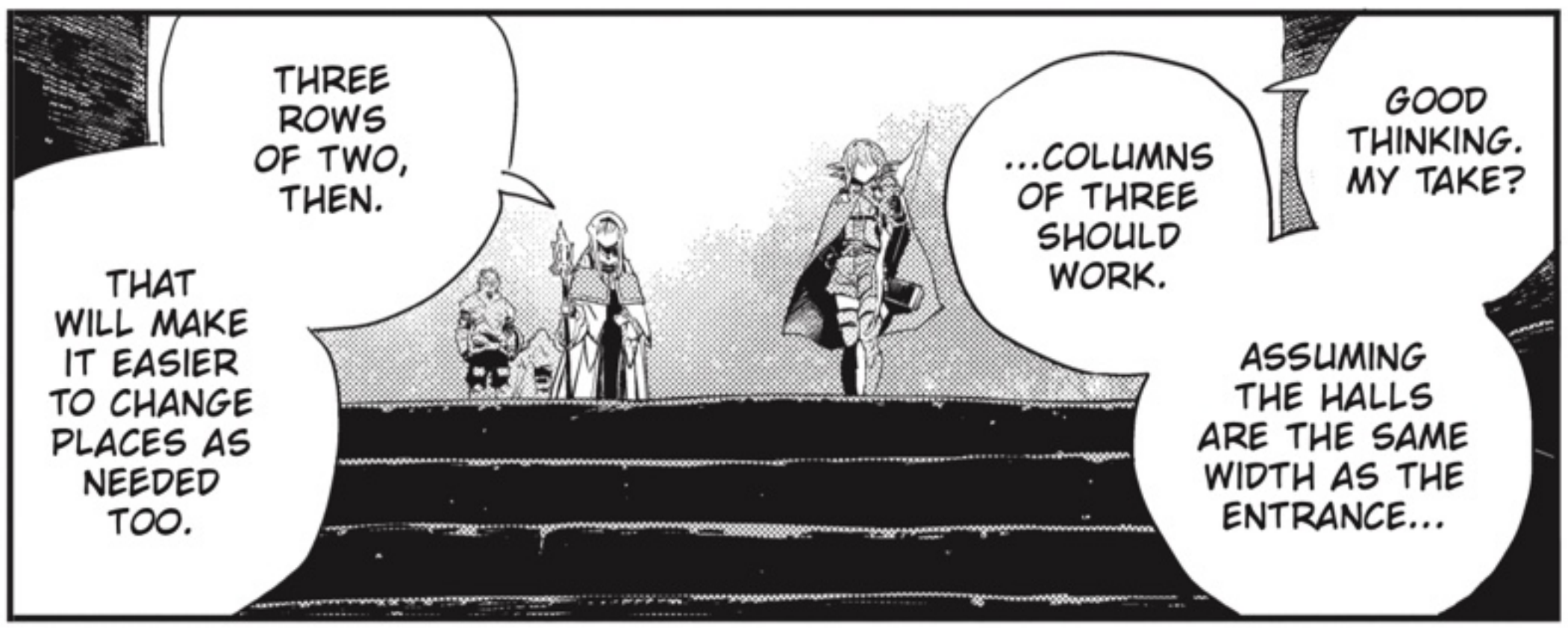
WE'VE GOT TO HELP THEM!

WELL, HOLD ON A MOMENT.

LONG HAS IT BEEN SAID THAT HASTE MAKES WASTE.




3×2 or 2×3
NEXT IS OUR FORMATION. IT WILL DEPEND ON HOW WIDE THE HALLS ARE...
...BUT SINCE WE HAVE SIX PEOPLE TODAY, I'M THINKING EITHER THREE ROWS OF TWO OR TWO ROWS OF THREE.


THREE ROWS OF TWO, THEN.
THAT WILL MAKE IT EASIER TO CHANGE PLACES AS NEEDED TOO.
...COLUMNS OF THREE SHOULD WORK.
GOOD THINKING. MY TAKE?
ASSUMING THE HALLS ARE THE SAME WIDTH AS THE ENTRANCE...

THIS WAY, WE CAN SWAP PEOPLE AROUND DEPENDING ON HOW WE MAKE CONTACT WITH THE ENEMY.
WE'LL USE THIS FORMATION TO START.

OH, BY THE WAY...DO YOU HAVE THAT BAG OF HERBS I ASKED YOU TO GET BEFORE WE LEFT?

WHAT'S IT FOR ANYWAY?

HUH? I SURE DON'T...

ENEMIES WON'T ALWAYS ATTACK FROM THE FRONT.

DON'T MAGIC USERS USUALLY GO AT THE BACK?

GO

GOGO (RMBL)

YOU'LL HAVE TO HIDE YOUR SCENT SOMEHOW...

GO

GOOH, WHAT A SHAME FOR YOU.

GO

HIDE MY... SCENT?

KON (TAK)

KON

FIVE OF THEM.

GOBLINS.

DOGI (SHAK)

DOGA (WHACK)

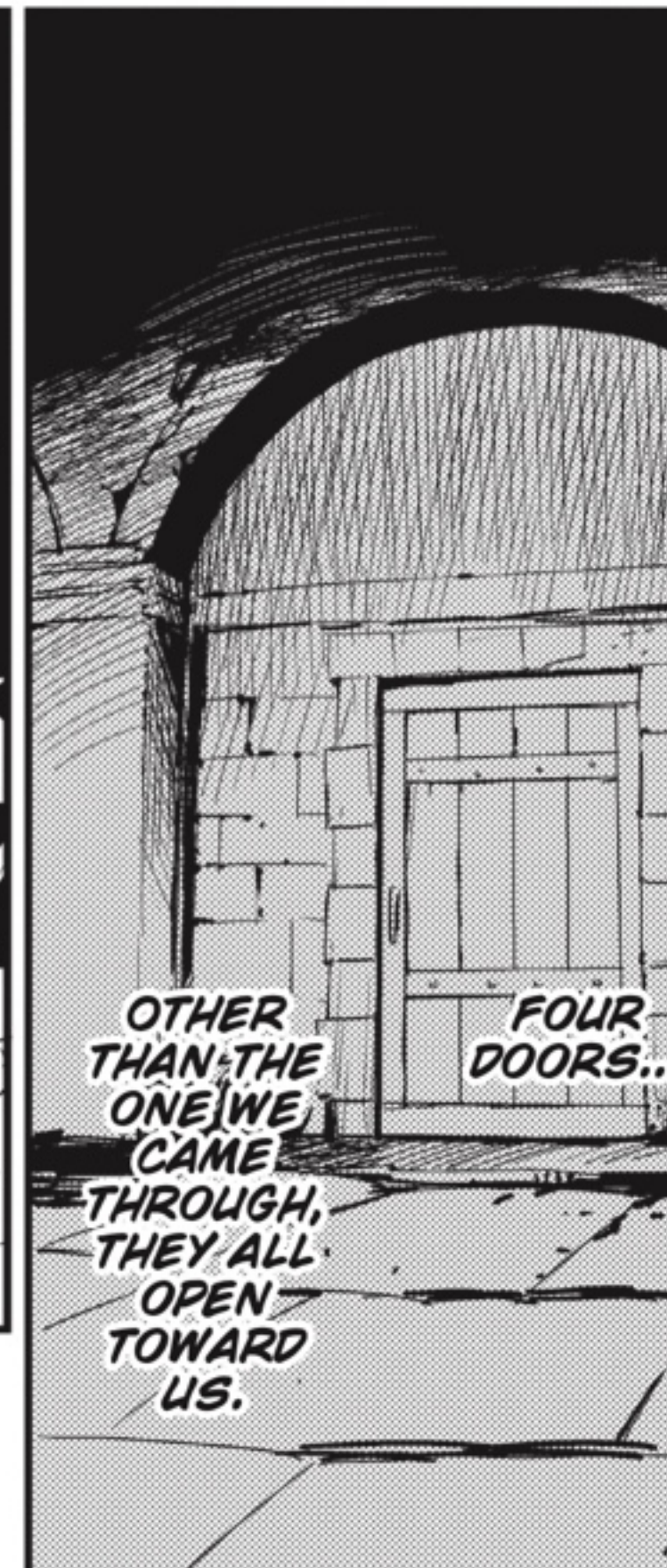
A-ALL RIGHT!
PUUUN (REEEEK)

GOSHI (SMASH)
THREE.

SHIT! I CAN'T JUST SIT AROUND...
CARBUN-CULUS... CRESCUNT...
PUUUN

DON'T USE YOUR SPELLS YET!

HUH!?



GA (SMACK)

BATAN (SLAM)

GA

TA (TAP)

TA (TAP)

BATAN

HYU (WHOOSH)

GA

?

NOW THEN, I WOULD BE MOST PLEASED TO RECEIVE AN OPPORTUNITY TO JOIN THE FRAY.

THERE ARE STILL MANY ENEMIES.

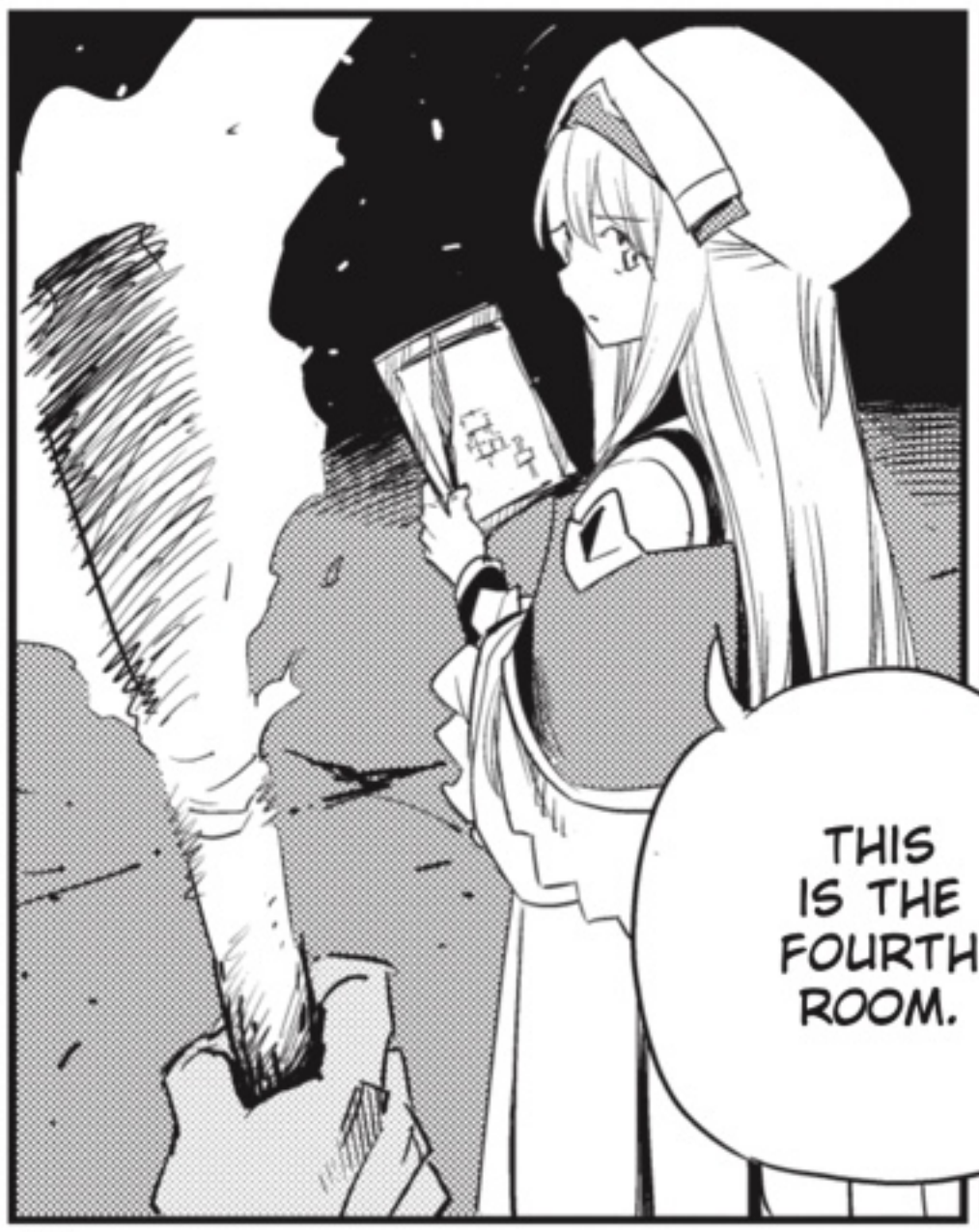
THEN WE CAN HARDLY BE FRITTERING AWAY OUR TIME HERE, CAN WE?

BAN (WHAM)

THERE ARE YET SO MANY GOBLINS TO SLAY.

GON ゴー

GON (TONK) ゴー



DAMMIT, I KNOW THAT.

BUT THOSE CAPTIVES ARE IN DANGER TOO...!

IT WOULD BE MUCH MORE DANGEROUS NOT TO GO ROOM BY ROOM.

CAN WE REALLY AFFORD TO BE TAKING OUR TIME LIKE THIS ...?

BUT DEEP DOWN IN MY HEART, I DON'T THINK...

THE ONLY TRACES WE'VE SEEN OF THEM ARE DRIED BLOOD AND GOBLIN CORPSES.

...THERE'S MUCH HOPE FOR THEM...

A TRAP?

LOOKS LIKE.

GOT SOME ROPE STUCK IN IT.

HOW DO THE OTHER ROOMS LOOK?

UNLOCKED, AND NO ONE'S IN THEM.

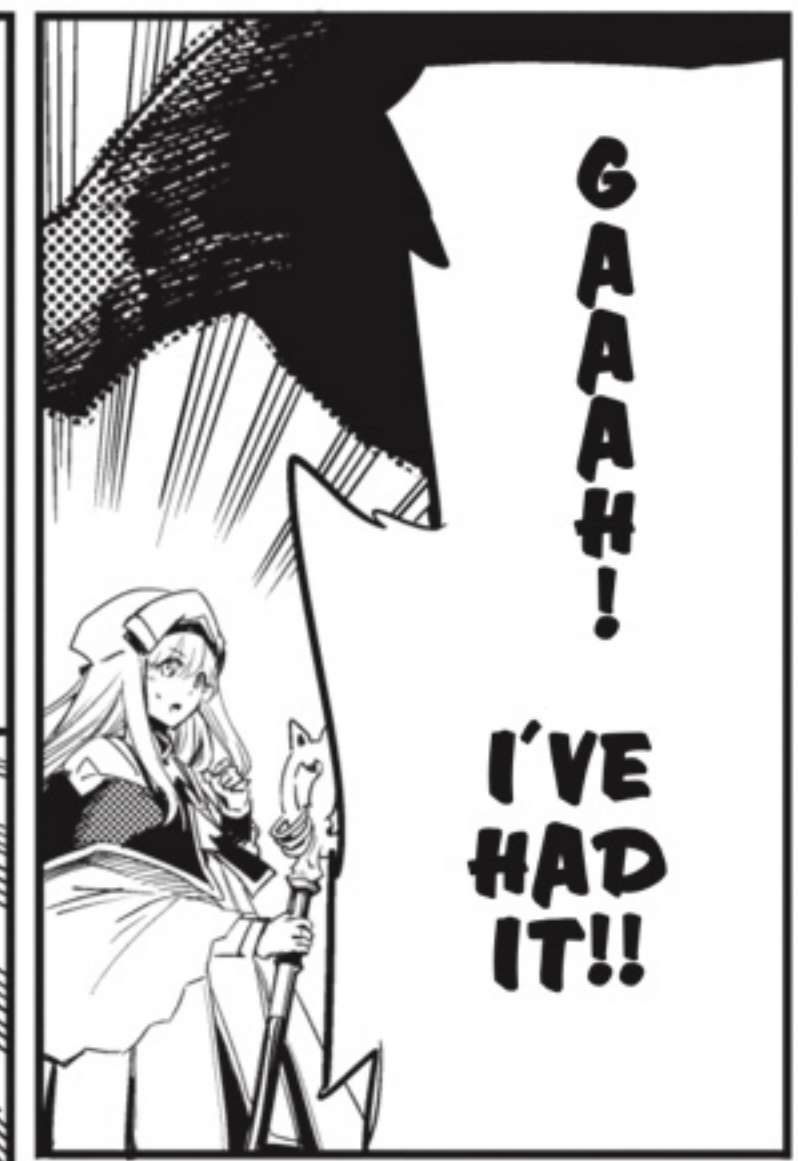
BUT LOOK AT THAT DOOR.

DON'T LOOK LIKE MUCH OFFHAND, THOUGH.
THERE IS ALWAYS THE OPTION OF TAKING ANOTHER PATH.

WE WERE TOLD THE GOBLINS HAD STOLEN SOME TOOLS, RIGHT?
I'D HATE TO IMAGINE WHAT GOBLINS COULD DO WITH GOOD CARPENTER'S TOOLS.

HMM...
IF WE AVOID THIS DOOR AND TAKE A ROUNDABOUT ROUTE THROUGH THE OTHER ROOMS...
WHAT SHOULD WE DO? WHICH WAY SHOULD WE GO?

HEY! YOU CAN'T JUST —!
THERE'S ONLY GOBLINS HERE, RIGHT? ANY TRAP THEY SET CAN'T BE THAT DANGEROUS!


GAAAH!
I'VE HAD IT!!

HUH? AH...

GA (GRAB)

I HAVE TO SAY SOMETHING TO MAKE HIM LISTEN!

...!

I'VE GOT TO STOP HIM...!

IF HE GIVES UP ON ME...!

GOBLIN SLAYER...!

GACHA (KACHAK)

WHAT SHOULD I DO?

WHAT SHOULD I DO?

DO (BAM)

AAAAAAAGH!

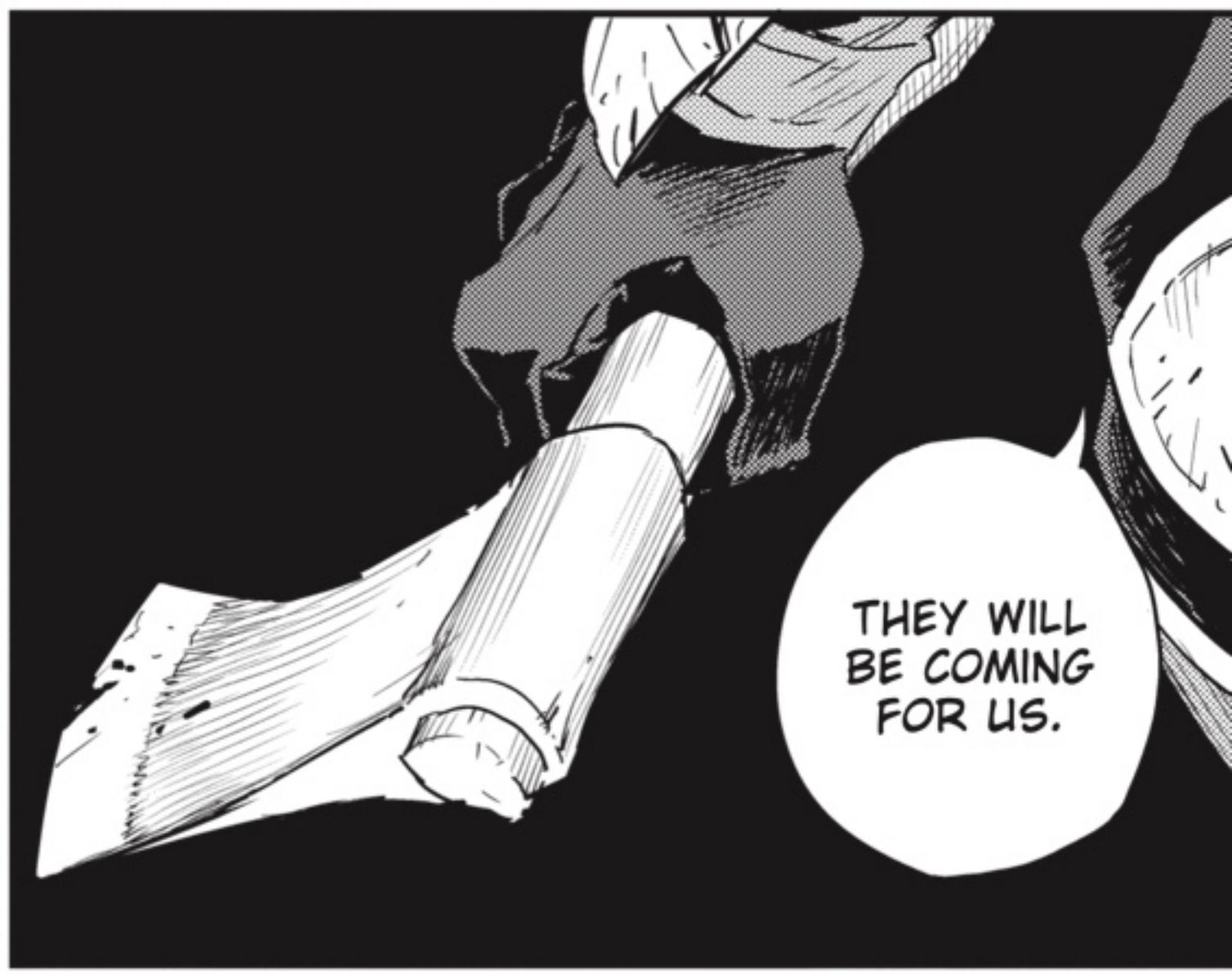
THE SCREAM WILL HAVE SERVED AS AN ALARM.

THAT'S HOW THIS "TRAP" WORKS.

UGH, THEY HAVE THE WORST TASTE.

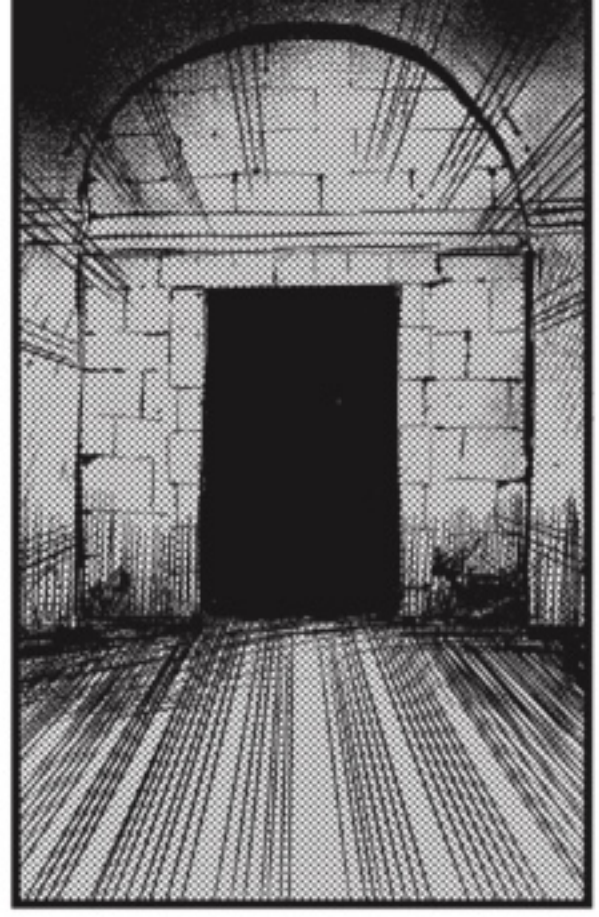
THAT'S A GOBLIN PRANK.

!


THEY WILL BE COMING FOR US.

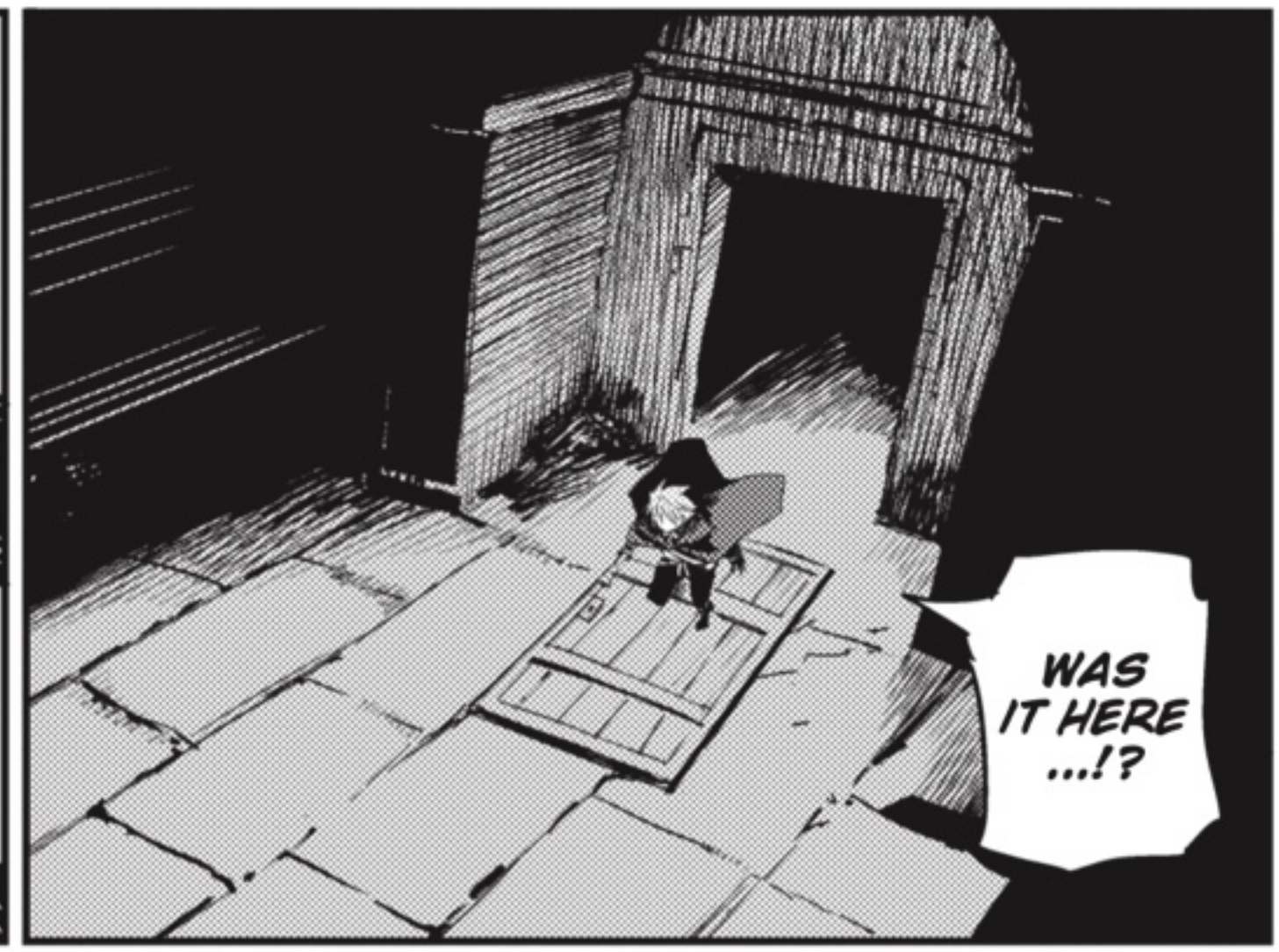
A SCREAM ...!

AAAH ...!!



OH!
DON'T GO IN THERE ALONE ...!
...IT CAME FROM THIS WAY!

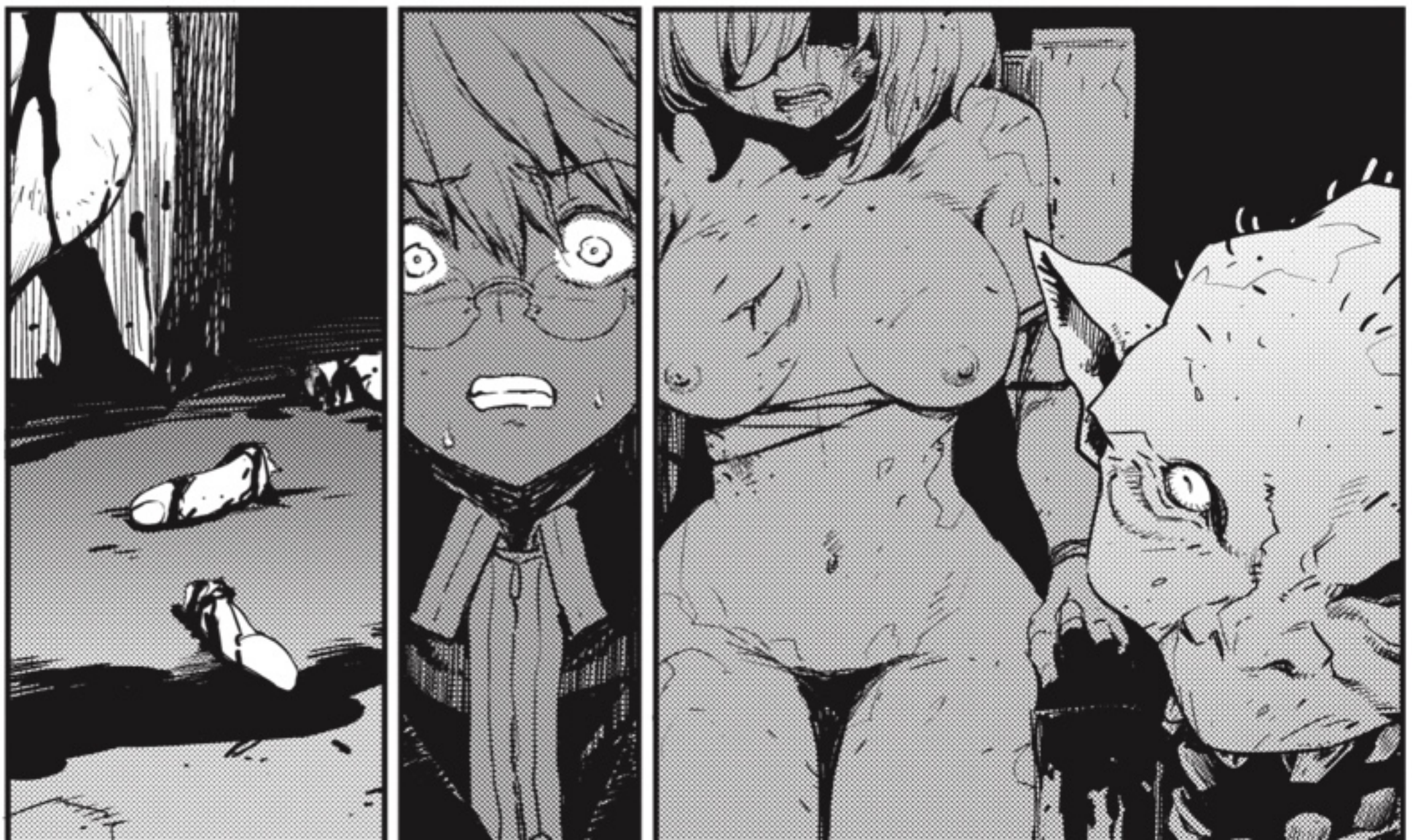
ARE YOU IN HERE!?
WE'VE COME TO RES—


WAS IT HERE ...!?

...!?

...AH...
AH...
AUGH...

CHAPTER 61



GOU (FWOOSH)

IACTA —!!!

CARBUN-CULUS!

E—

YAAAAAAAGH!

CRESCUNT!

HAAH...

HFF...

HAAH...

NOTHING!

I DID IT... LIKE IT WAS NOTHING!

BURU

BURU (SHAKE)

ANYWAY, I'VE GOTTA HELP HER...

JUST HOLD ON! I'LL GET YOU OUT OF HERE RIGHT AWAY!

GARI. (SCRATCH)
GICHI (KRIK)
MICHI (KRAK)

SHIT...

SON OF A—

ZURU (SLIDE)

ハリ
ダ
ル

!?
ZURU (SLIP)
GO (WHAM)

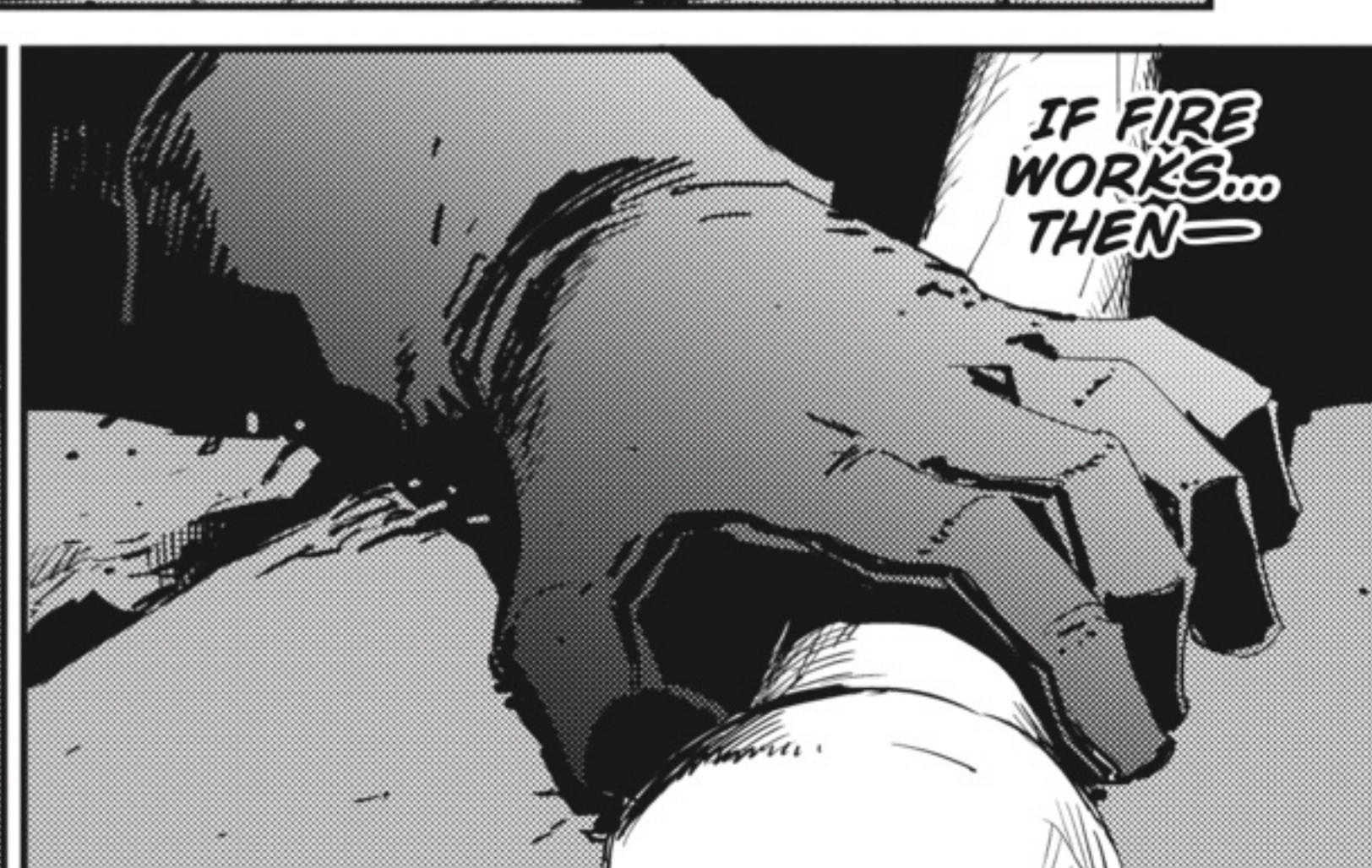
UGH...
HUH...!?

ISN'T THIS A GOBLIN NEST ...!?

BUT WHY WOULD ...?

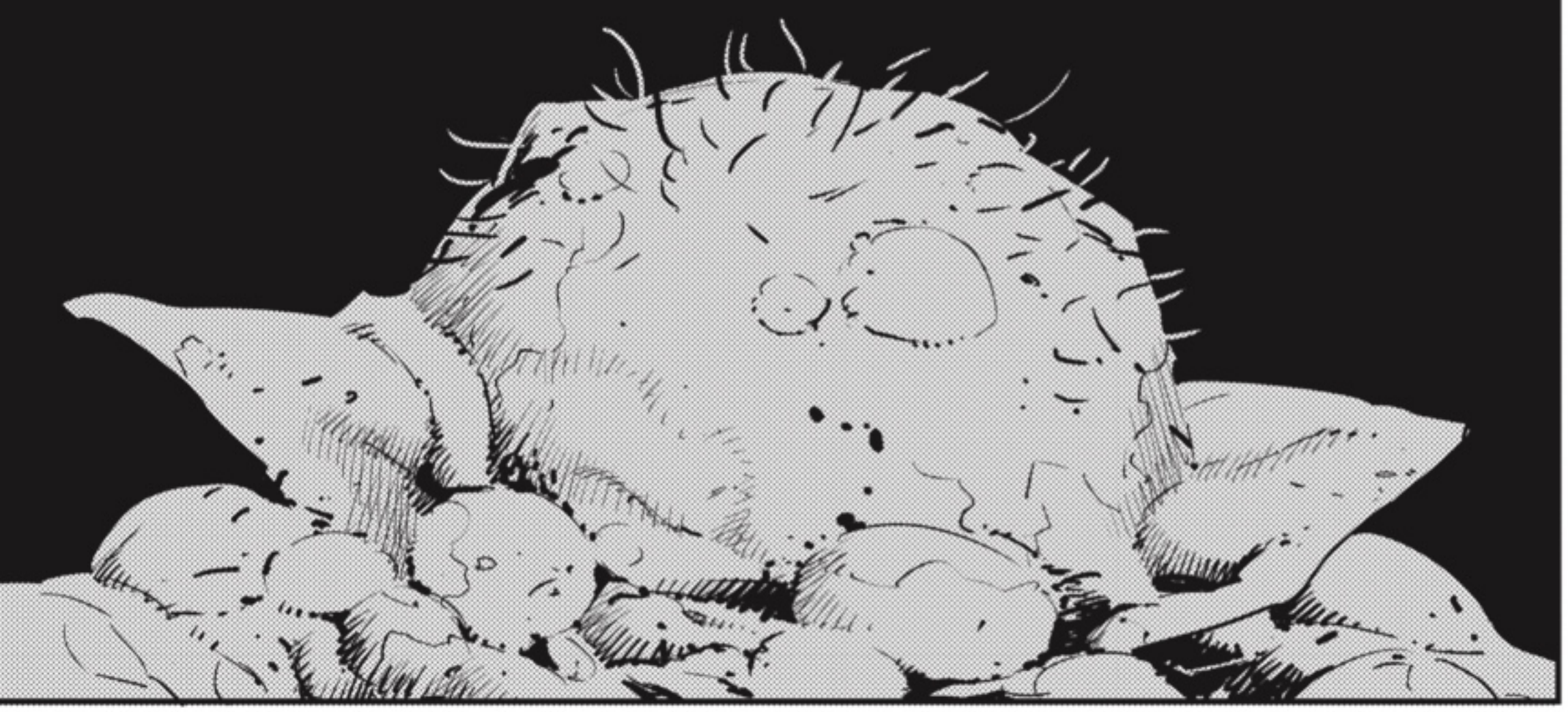
.....!? A TROLL ...!?

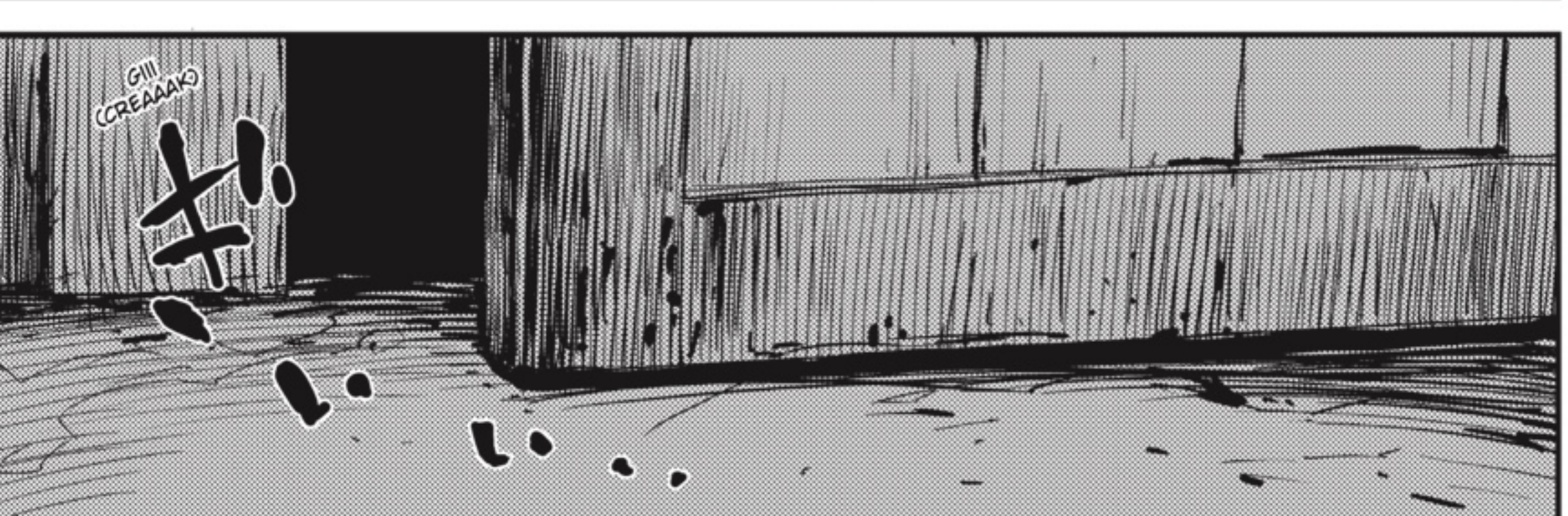
SFX: GACHI (CHATTER) GACHI



...OUT OF SPELLS...

BUT I'M...





ZORORI (CREEP)

THEY SEALED OFF THE ROOM AND WAITED...

...SO THEY COULD TARGET THE IDIOT WHO SET OFF THEIR TRAP AND YELLED.

OH...

I FELL FOR THEIR BAIT...

THEY WERE LURING ME IN HERE...!!

THAT'S WHY THEY MADE THEIR CAPTIVE SCREAM...

STAY BACK!
IT'S A TRAP!

DODO
(THOCK)

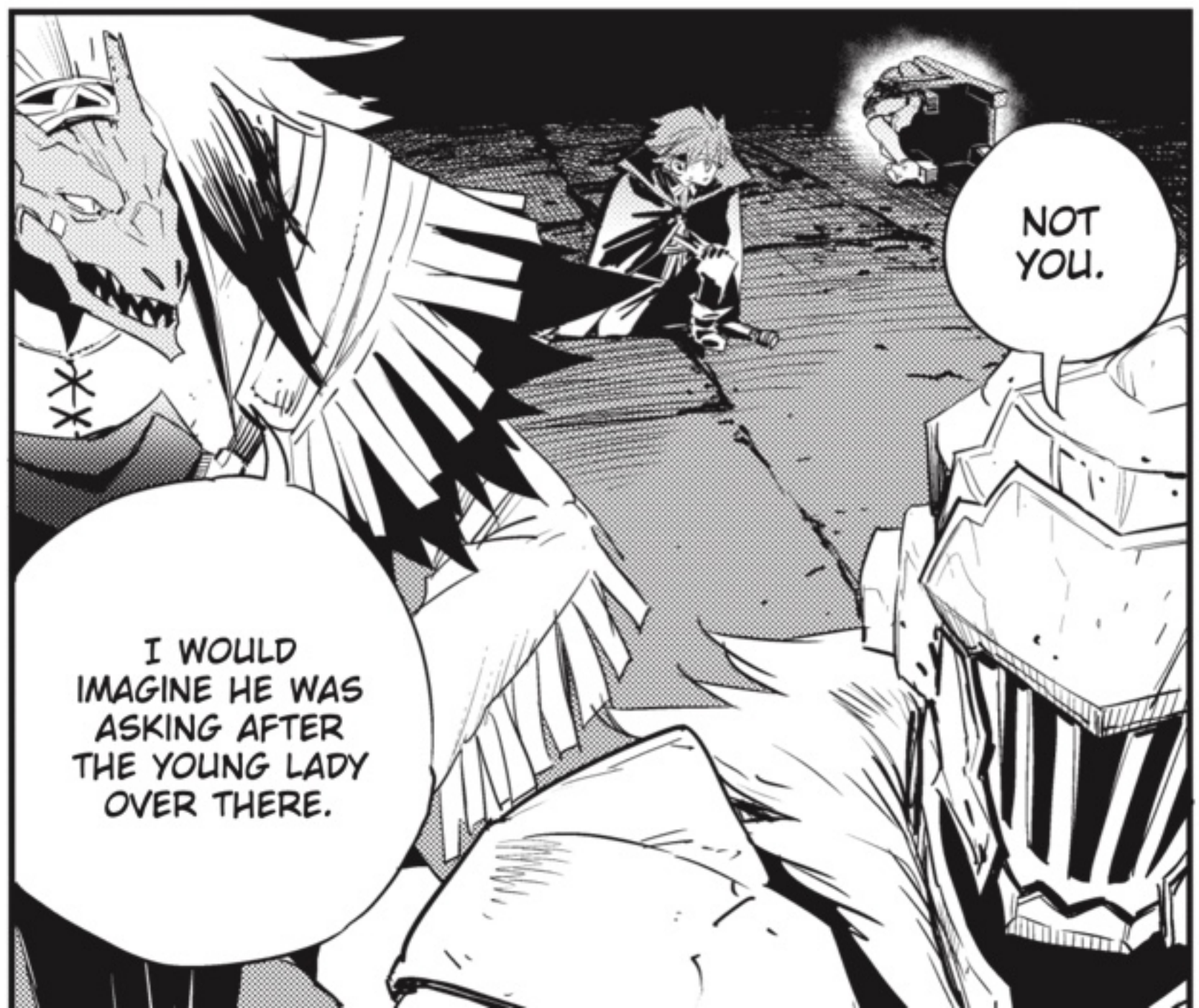
BA
(FWAH)

SEVENTEEN LEFT.

TWENTY TOTAL.

BOKIN (CRACK)
BUKI (SNAP)
SHA (SLIDE)
HMPH...

MAKE THAT SIXTEEN.


NOT YOU.
I WOULD IMAGINE HE WAS ASKING AFTER THE YOUNG LADY OVER THERE.

STILL ALIVE?
HUH? Y-YEAH ...!

I SEE.

OF COURSE SHE IS!

YEAH ...

SHE'S STILL ALIVE!

.....

I JUST WANTED TO HELP HER AS SOON AS I COULD...

THERE ARE WOMEN ON OUR SIDE AS WELL.

TWO OF THEM.

UGH, THIS IS WHY I HATE GOBLINS!

BA (FWIP)

PICK 'ER UP, CHAIR AND ALL!

THIS AIN'T NO TIME TO SIT AND CHAT, BOY!

BUT—

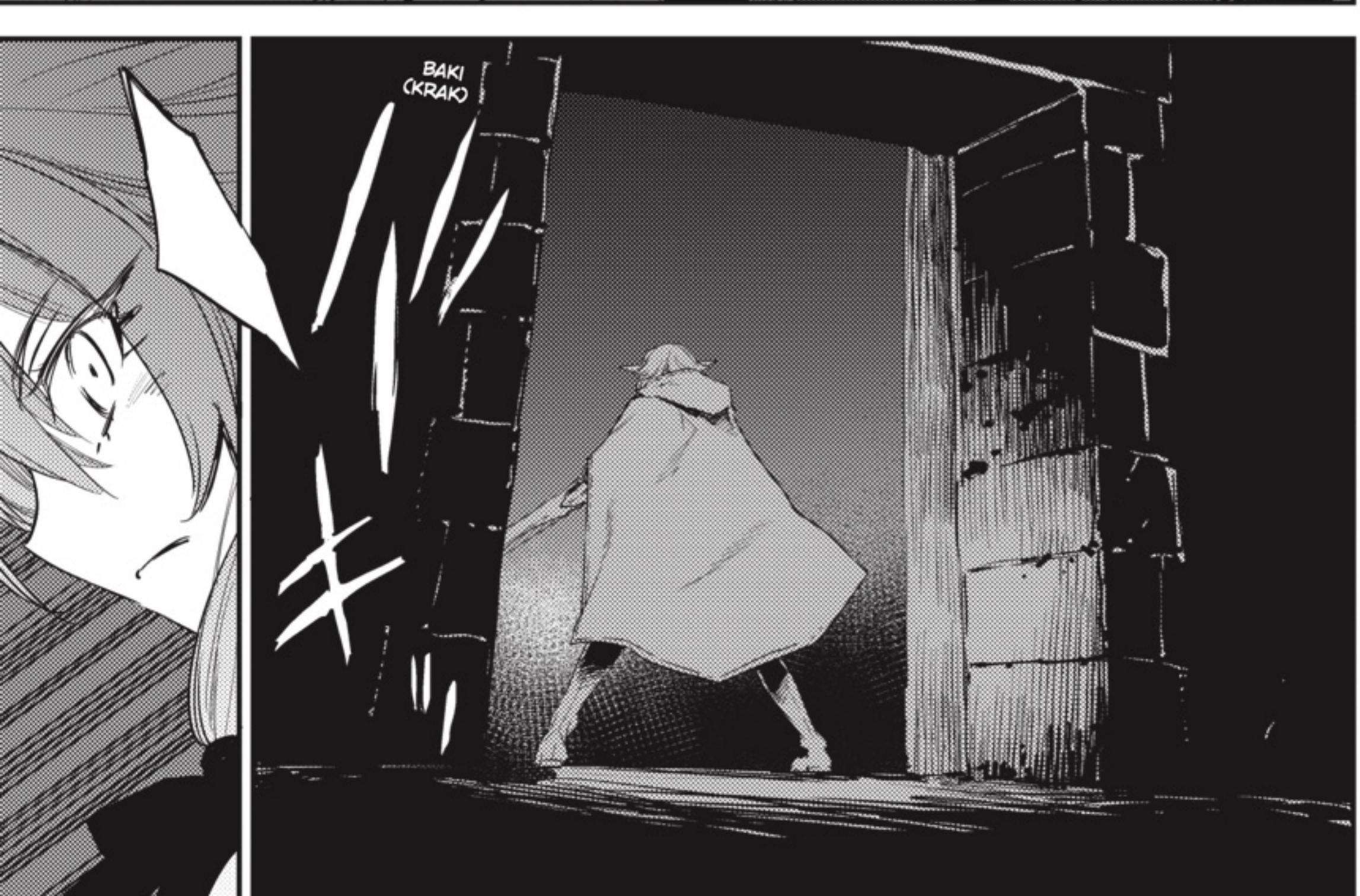
IF ALL GOES WELL, WE MAY YET BE ABLE TO HEAL THEM.

DON'T FORGET HER FINGERS.

RIGHT ...!

GYU (TUCK)

GOOD! NOW HELP CARRY THE CHAIR— GRAB THAT SIDE!
I'VE GOT THEM!


BAKI (KRAK)

BA
BA (THOCK)

THEY'VE GOT US FROM ALL SIDES!
MORE OF THEM ARE SWARMING OUT OF THE ENTRANCE TOO!

ER... AH...!
WHAT SHOULD WE DO!?

THEY'VE ALREADY SURROUNDED US, AND ON TOP OF THAT WE HAVE TO BRING THE CAPTIVE WITH US.

DO WE MAKE A STAND HERE?

OR TRY TO BREAK THROUGH?

I HAVE TO DECIDE, AND FAST!

I SAID WE SHOULD FOLLOW HIM IN HERE, KNOWING IT WAS A GOBLIN TRAP.

I DON'T REGRET THAT CHOICE, BUT...

ZAGU (CRACK)

GOCHI (STAB)

AAAH!!

GUN (KRAK)

DO (WHACK)

WE'LL PUSH PAST THEM. I'M LEAVING THE FRONT ROW TO YOU.

USE HOLY LIGHT.

R-RIGHT!

VERY WELL!

I'LL TAKE THE REAR GUARD AND DEAL WITH THAT BIG, GROWLING THING.

YOU DUMMY.

THAT THING'S A DAMN TROLL!

YOU WILL!?

YOU'RE JUST A WARRIOR, RIGHT!?

AT TIMES LIKE THESE, YOU CAN ALWAYS COUNT ON ORCBOLG TO GET THE JOB DONE.

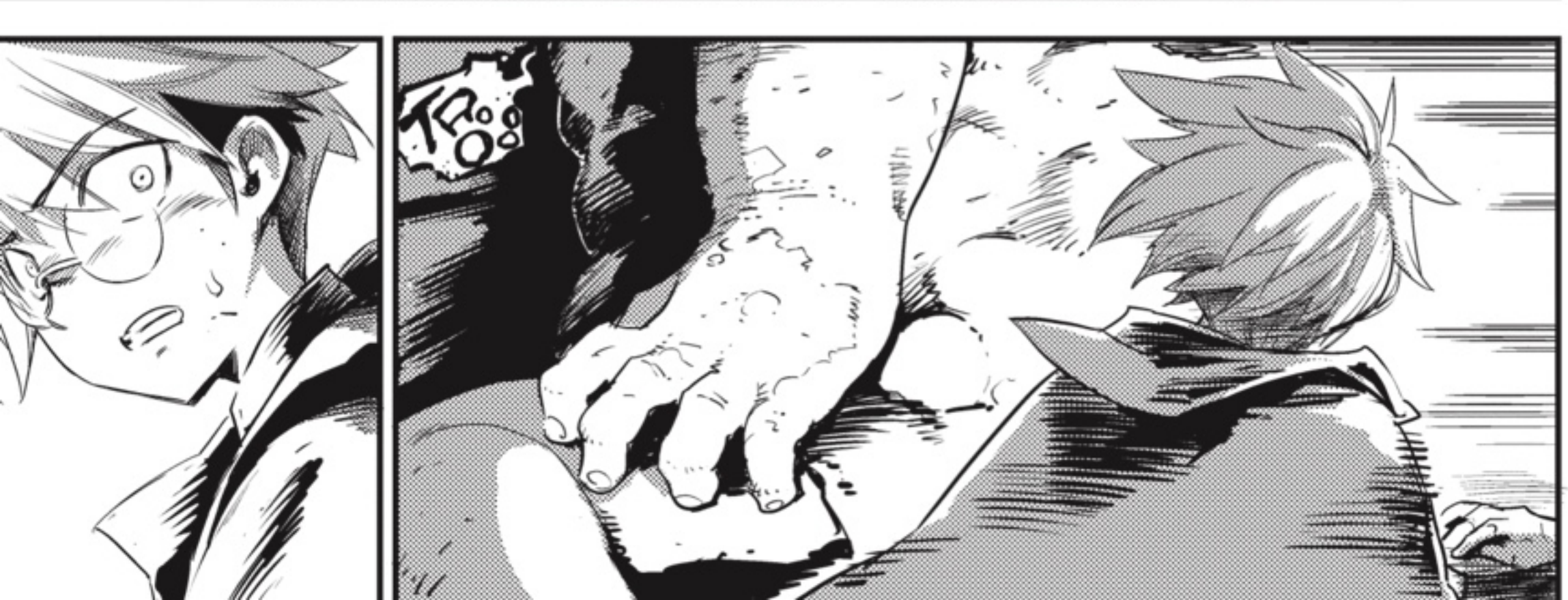
PAAA (FLAAASH)

HOLY LIGHT!

O EARTH MOTHER, ABOUNDING IN MERCY...

...GRANT YOUR SACRED LIGHT TO WE WHO ARE LOST IN DARKNESS.

RUN!!



A "TROLL"?

DO (STOMP)

NOT A GOBLIN, THEN.

GO (BOOM)

GOO

CHAPTER 62

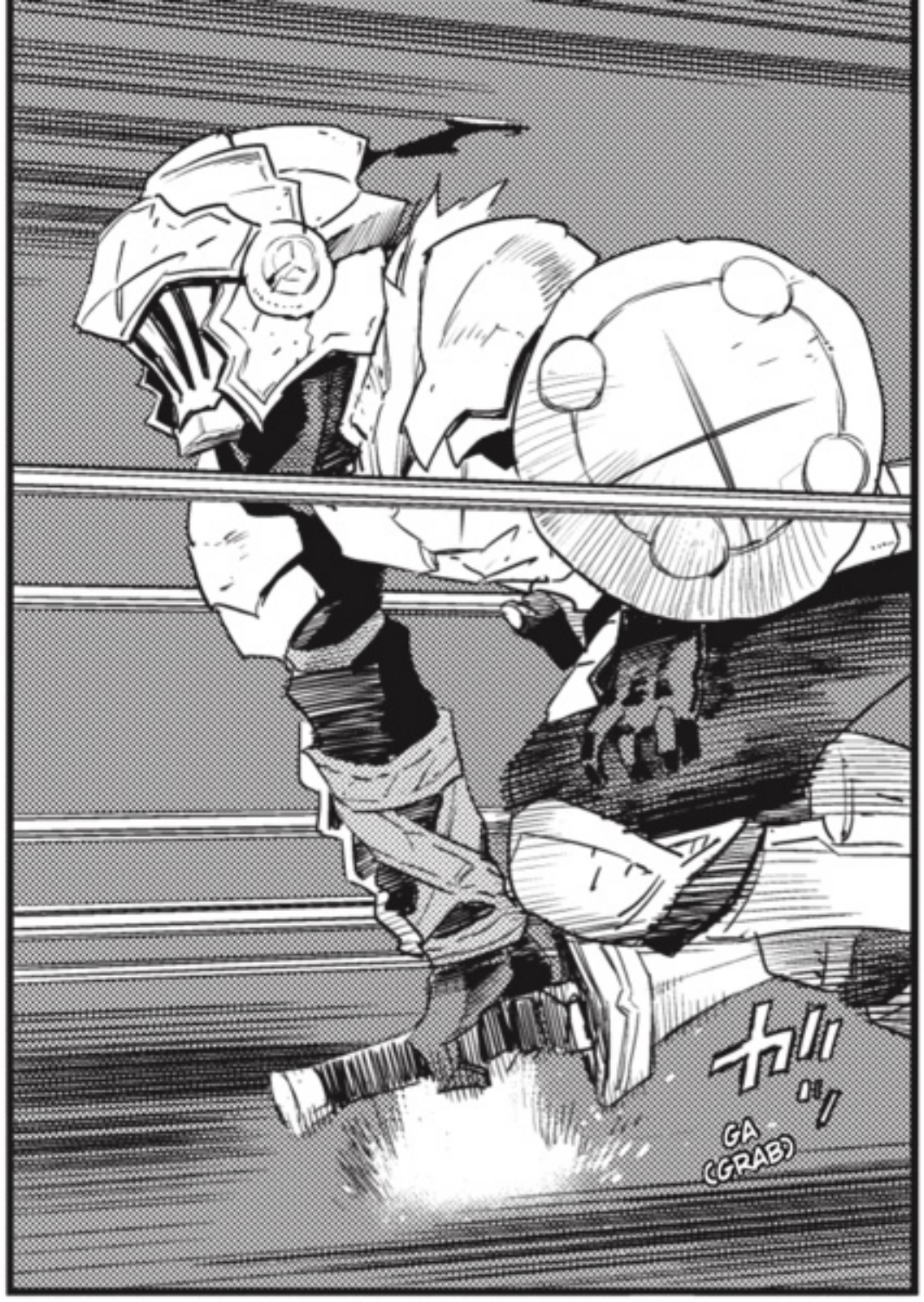
GOGA (WHOOM)

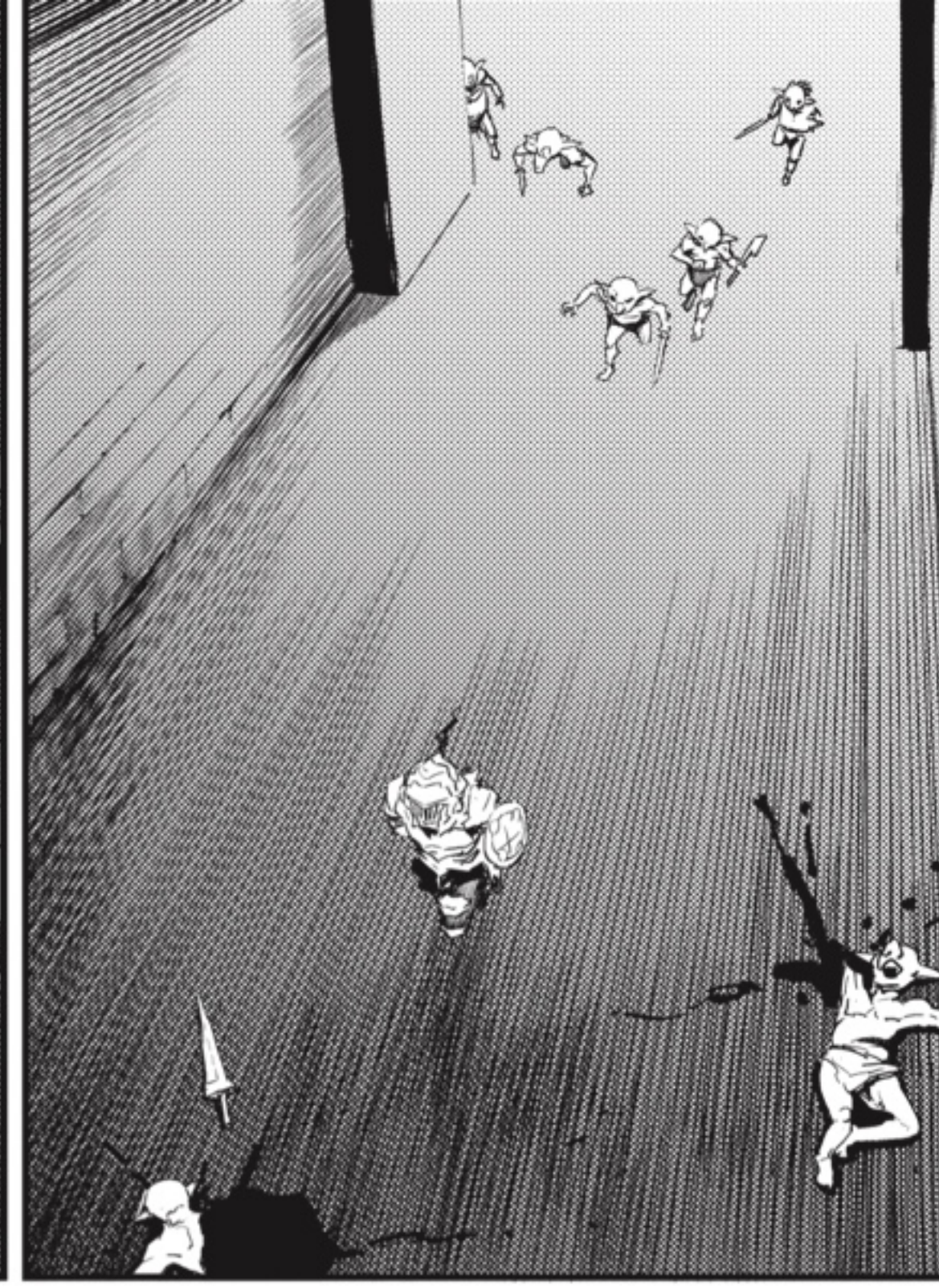
NOT A GOBLIN, THEN.

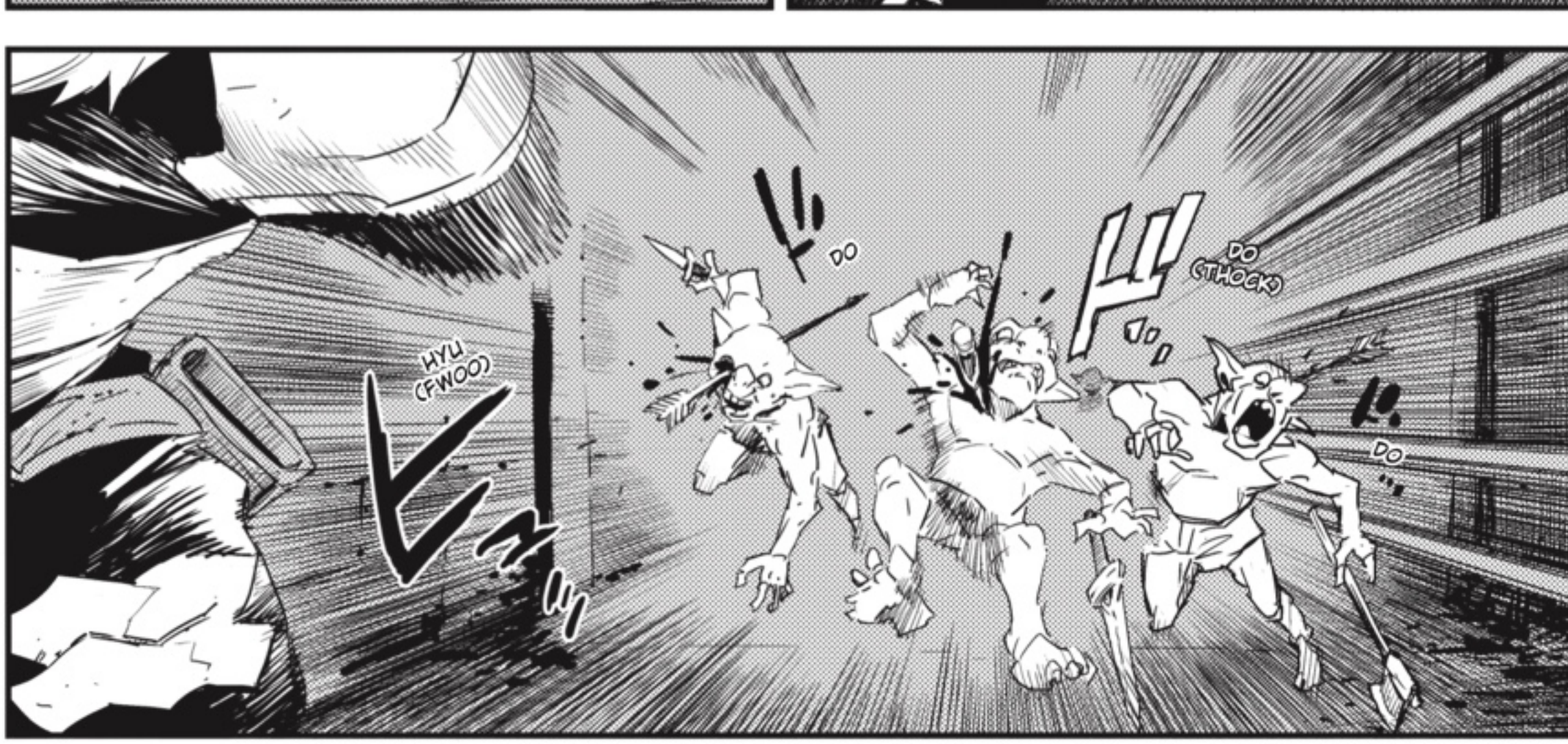
A "TROLL"?

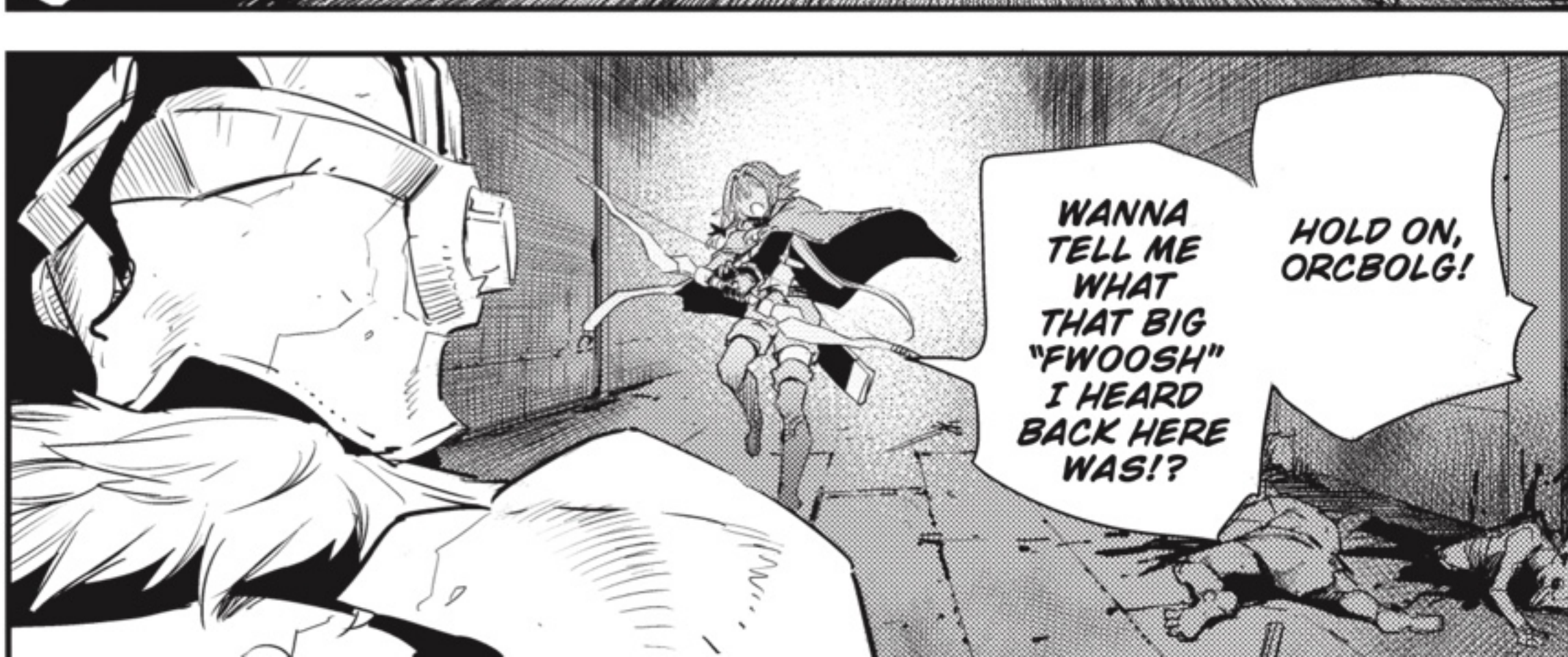
GO

GOOOO (FWOOOSH)
PAKYA (SMASH)
LOOKS LIKE AROUND HALF OF THEM GOT CAUGHT UP IN THAT.
IN THAT CASE...
CHI (SPARK)


GA
(GRAB)



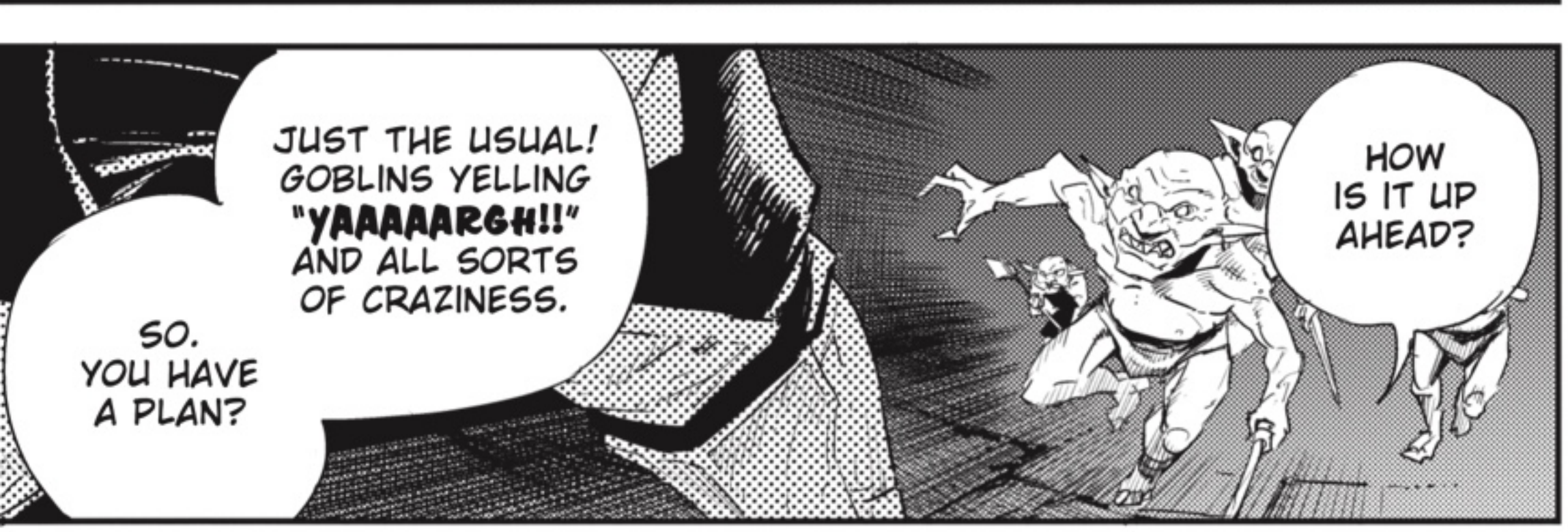

HYU
(FWOO)
DO
DO
(THOCK)
DO


WANNA TELL ME WHAT THAT BIG "FWOOSH" I HEARD BACK HERE WAS!?
HOLD ON, ORCBOLG!

YOU COULD AT LEAST WARN US!

I HADN'T THOUGHT THAT FAR IN ADVANCE.

IT WAS AN EMERGENCY.



WE'VE BEEN CORNERED...!
HEY...
ISN'T THIS A DEAD END ...!?
OH, NOT NECESSARILY.
BUT WHERE ARE GOBLIN SLAYER AND—

NO, SAVE YOUR STRENGTH.

SHE'S NOT GONNA DIE OF THOSE WOUNDS ANYTIME SOON.

...WE HAVE TO TEND TO HER RIGHT AWAY TOO...

I'M SURE LONG-EARS AND BEARD-CUTTER WILL CATCH UP WITH US SOON ENOUGH.

HERE. DRINK THIS POTION.

KEEPING UP HOLY LIGHT WHILE WE RAN COULDN'T HAVE BEEN EASY.

...THANK YOU...

...I'VE GOT PLENTY OF "JUICE," OKAY?

WORD OF WARNING— IF YOU GET IN A PINCH 'COS YOU'RE OUTTA JUICE...

...NO ONE'S GONNA BE ABLE TO HELP YOU.

HOW ABOUT YOU, KID? YOU OKAY?

JUST FINE...!

CLERICS JUST COWER IN THE BACK AND PRAY...
THAT'S WHAT I THOUGHT.
BUT SHE'S GIVEN ORDERS...
...HELD ENEMIES BACK WITH HER LIGHT, EVEN WHILE WE RAN...
...AND NOW SHE'S PREPARING FOR THE NEXT FIGHT.
I WAS...
I'M...
—SO...

THEY'RE HERE!!

DAMMIT, ORCBOLG !!

IT'S STILL ALIVE!

HM. TOUGHER THAN I EXPECTED.

I WANNA FIGHT A COOL MONSTER FOR ONCE!

UGH, WHAT EVEN IS THAT GROSS THING!?

A DRAGON WOULD BE A FINE CHOICE, IF I MAY CAST MY VOTE.

DRINK THIS.

...TH-THANK YOU.

OOOH, A STAMINA POTION. THANKS!

I'M THINKING ABOUT IT.

SO WHAT DO WE DO, BEARD-CUTTER?

GACHA GACHAKO

...PHEW...

THERE WASN'T ANY POINT IN LEARNING A SPELL LIKE THAT...

C'MON, MAN...

I SEE.

.....!

I NEED WATER. CAN YOU MAKE SOME WITH A SPELL?

ALL RIGHT. I KNOW WHAT TO DO.

THAT'S FINE.

IT JUST NEEDS TO GET THAT THING WET.

IF IT'S WATER YER AFTER, HOW 'BOUT SOME RAIN?

MIGHT JUST BE A SPRINKLE WITH THIS ROOF HERE, THOUGH.

CAN YOU DO IT?

AND WE'LL NEED HOLY LIGHT AGAIN.

Y—

YES, I CAN!

DO (BAM)

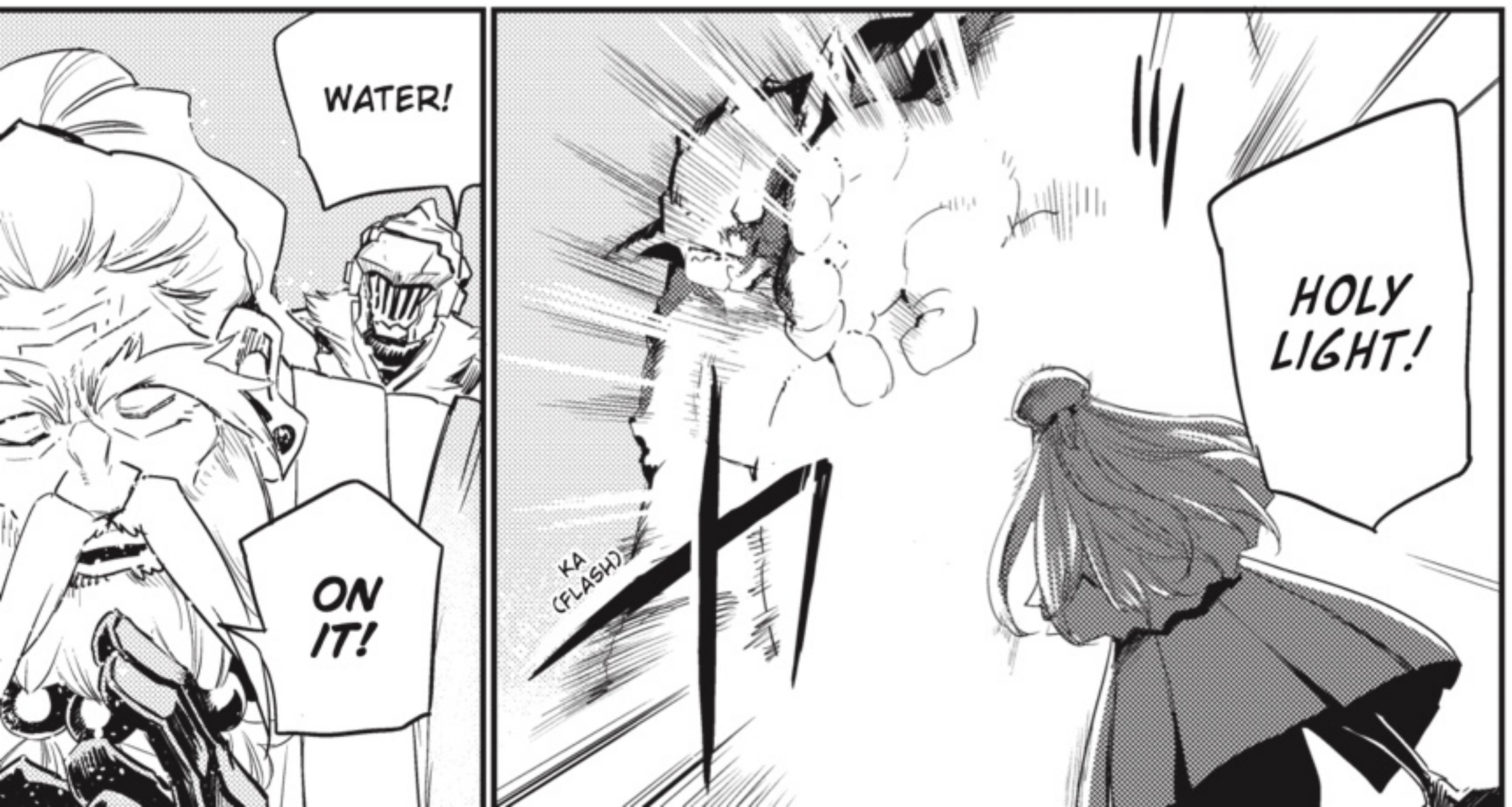
GOOD.

ZUN (LOOM)
ZO (SHIVER)
GOU (FWOOSH)
CHI (RIP)
LOOK OUT...!

JUST ACT FAST!

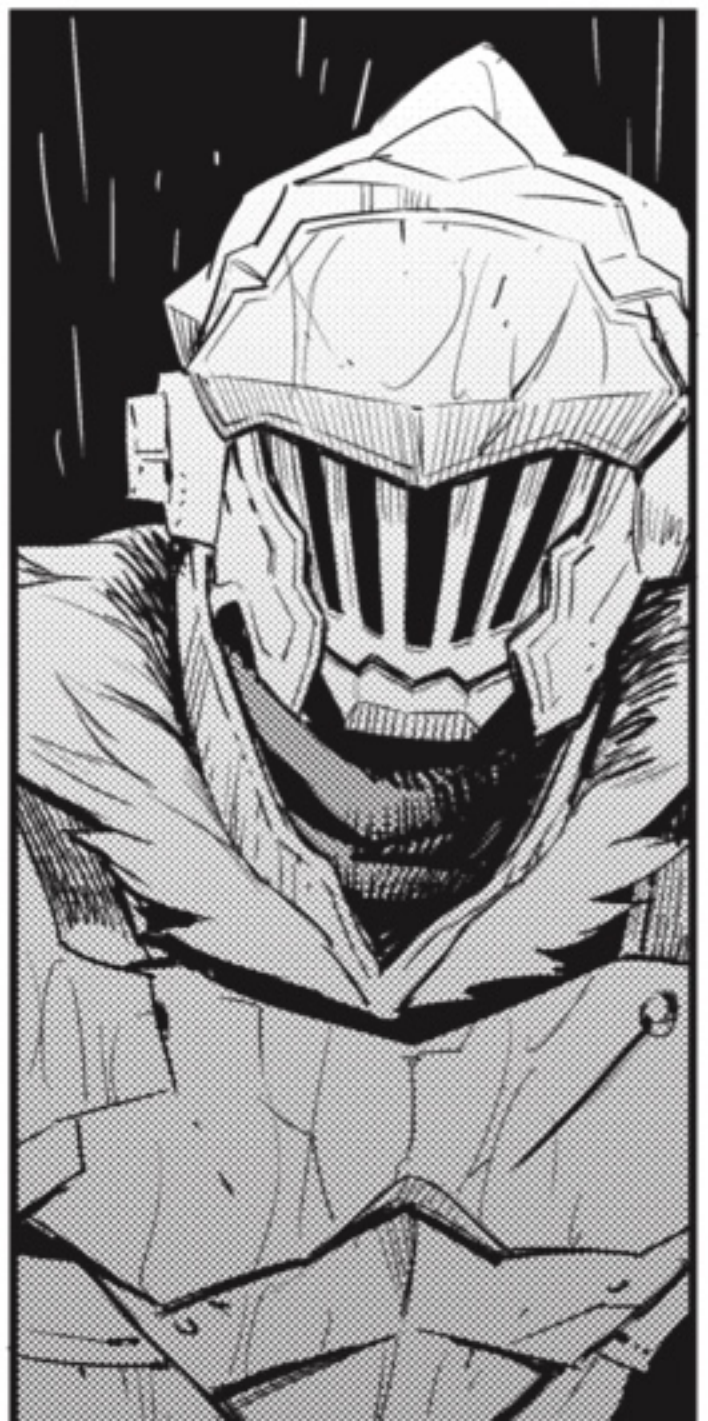
I'M FINE!

ARE YOU OKAY?



PO (PLOOP)
HYUOOO (FWOOO)
CALL RAIN!
GO NOW, KELPIE, IT'S TIME TO GET BUSY! EARTH TO RIVER AND SEA TO SKY, TURN ALL A-TIZZY!
JUUUU (SIZZLE)
SAAAAA (FSHHH)
NEXT... THIS!
ALL YOURS, BEARD-CUTTER!

BASA (POOF)



BAKI (KRAK)

PIKI (KRIK)

PAKI (POP)

PAKI

THAT'S RIGHT.

A SIMPLE TRICK, BUT EFFECTIVE.

I GET IT...! WHEN YOU NEED TO GET RID OF BIG BOULDERS TO LEVEL THE GROUND...

...YOU HEAT 'EM UP, AND THEN WHEN YOU POUR COLD WATER ON 'EM, THEY CRACK RIGHT OPEN!

FIRE POWDER.

I BELIEVE ALCHEMISTS CALL IT... "SALTPETER" OR SOMETHING LIKE THAT.

SO THE STUFF IN THAT BAG YOU TOSSED AT HIM MUST'VE BEEN—

A FROZEN TREAT, I SEE.

HOW DO YOU KEEP THEM COLD?

SOME SCHOLAR FOUND OUT THAT FIRE POWDER AND WATER COMBINED HELP KEEP THINGS COLD.

...WHERE THE HECK DID YOU LEARN THAT?

...OH!

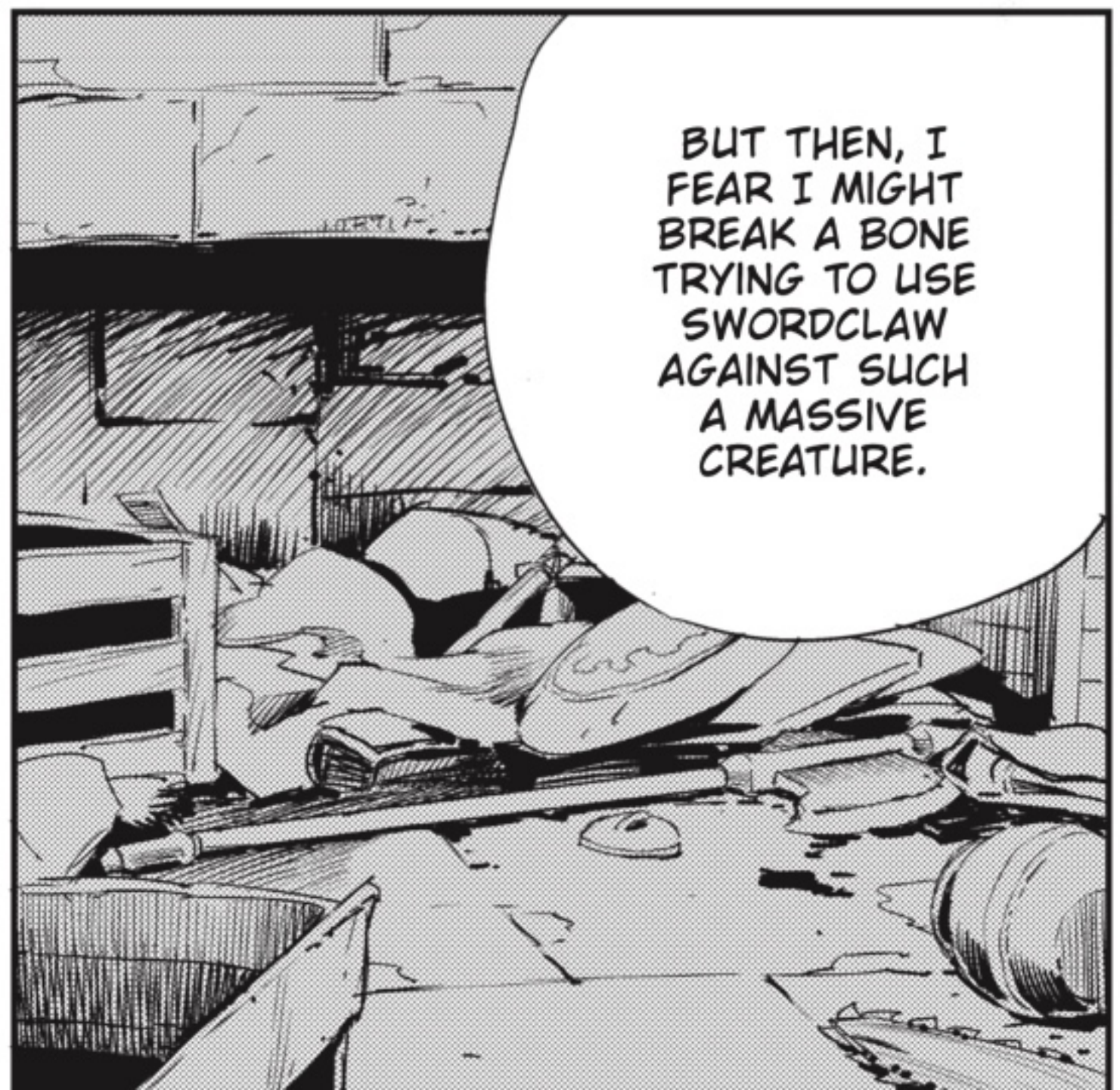
HE DOES SEEM TO BE SUFFERING FROM THESE WOUNDS HE CANNOT HEAL.

SHALL WE PUT HIM OUT OF HIS MISERY?

RATHER UNBECOMING OF HIM, ACTUALLY.

PAKI (KRAK)

PAKI



A VICTORY TROPHY, IT WOULD SEEM.

I BELIEVE THIS WILL DO NICELY.

GARA (RATTLE)

AFTER WE FINISH OFF THAT BIG WHATEVER-IT-IS...

...WE WILL GO KILL ALL THE GOBLINS.

GAR (SHIK)
GO (BOOM)
BAKIN (CRACK)

AND THAT I'M JUST AN INEXPERIENCED ROOKIE...WHO SCREWED UP.
I KNOW NOW...THAT WHAT I SAID TO HER WAS TERRIBLE.

I DON'T WANNA ADMIT HE WAS RIGHT...!
...WHEN IT COMES TO THIS GUY...
BUT...

AND TO THAT ACOLYTE'S FUTURE!
ALL RIGHT, THEN!
TO OUR SAFE RETURN! TO THAT MONSTER'S HEAD!
CHAPTER 63
CHEERS —!!

DOKA (WHACK)
HEY, ORCBOLG!

DOKU (GLUG)
ドク
ドク
DOKU
WHY'RE YOU ALWAYS SO QUIET, EVEN WHEN WE'RE CELEBRATING!?

WITH CHEESE ON TOP?
BY ALL MEANS!
AH, SWEET NECTAR!

SURE THING, MASTER LIZARD!
THE USUAL, RIGHT!?
AHEM! PARDON ME, MILADY WAITRESS!
MIGHT I TROUBLE YOU FOR A PLENTIFUL HELPING OF SAUSAGES?

AND YOU'RE BEING AS QUIET AS HIM!

HERE, GIVE US A TOAST.

THEN DRINK UP!

AWWW, C'MON! WE'RE ALL STILL ALIVE. SO DON'T SWEAT IT!

LOOK, NOBODY'S EVER GONNA BE A PERFECT LEADER THE FIRST TIME AROUND.

OH, UM... AFTER WHAT HAPPENED TODAY, I DON'T REALLY FEEL LIKE...

GIKU (TWITCH)

NOT EVEN ELVES CAN DO THAT! AND IF ONE CLAIMED THEY COULD...

...YOU'D BETTER CHECK THEM FOR MAKEUP AND FAKE EARS!

?

HE'S RIGHT, BOYO! NOT EVERYONE RUNS INTO A TROLL ON THEIR VERY FIRST QUEST.

I SAY, NO NEED TO BE SO UPSET!

YOU RETURNED ALIVE FROM YOUR FIRST ADVENTURE— THAT ITSELF IS CAUSE ENOUGH TO CELEBRATE.

I'M NOT— OW— UPSET!!

BAN (SLAP)

ANYHOO, HAVE A DRINK.

IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR THAT TROLL...

...I COULD HAVE DEALT WITH THOSE GOBLINS...

THIS'S DAMN GOOD STUFF!

THERE, SEE? AIN'T MUCH THAT GOES QUITE RIGHT THE FIRST TIME YOU TRY IT!

GEHO (COUGH)

BLEGH —!?

ゴボ

GOHO (RETCH)

ボ

GOHO

ゴボ

HMPH.

COME, HAVE ONE OF MY CHEESE-COVERED SAUSAGES TO CLEANSE YOUR PALATE.

CHEESE-DRENCHED SAUSAGES

...!!

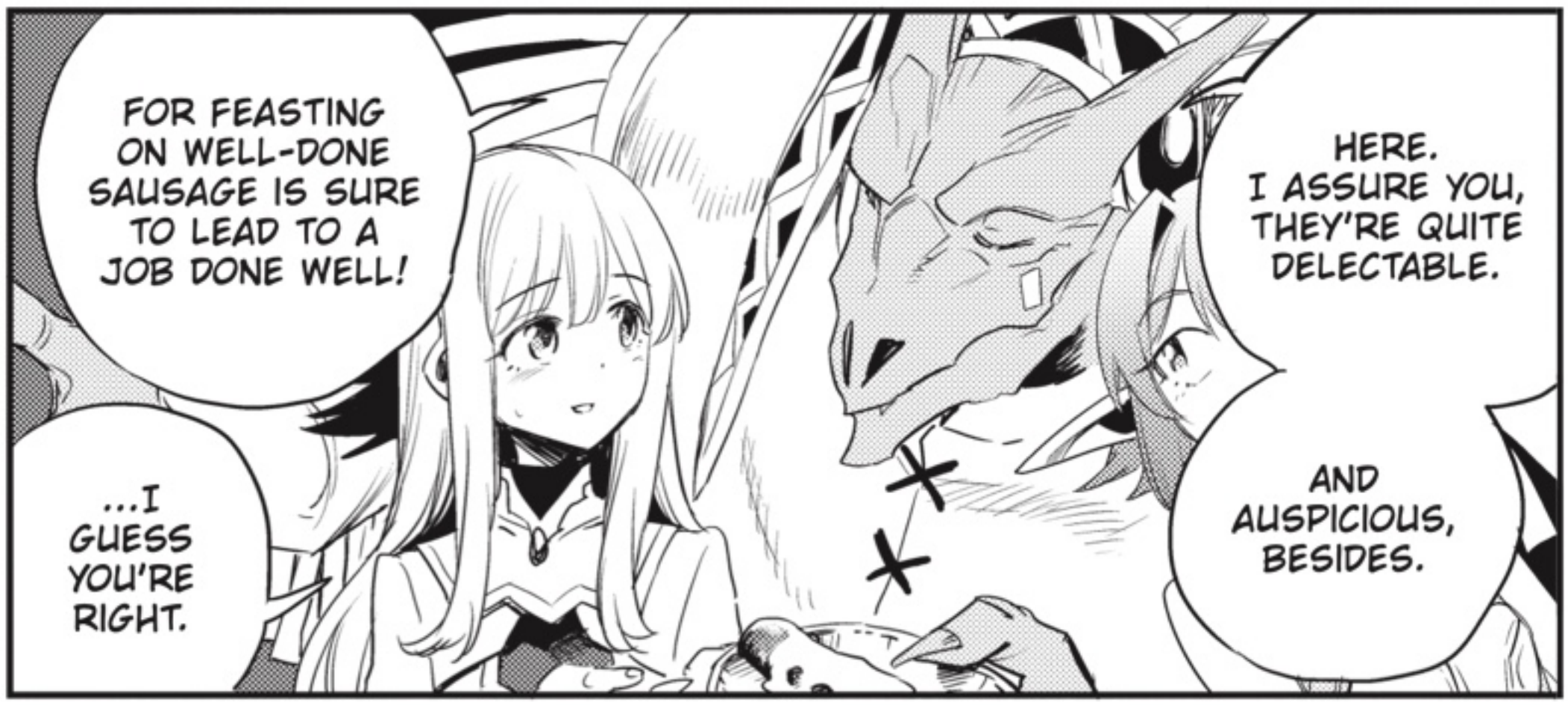
!?

SU (SLIP)

PAKI (CRACK)

NEGTAR!

TOO SOON, EH?
...I CAN'T EAT THIS...


FOR FEASTING ON WELL-DONE SAUSAGE IS SURE TO LEAD TO A JOB DONE WELL!
HERE. I ASSURE YOU, THEY'RE QUITE DELECTABLE.
...I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT.
AND AUSPICIOUS, BESIDES.

I LIKE THAT FIRE IN YOU!
HA HA HA!
NOBODY HAS EVER ACCOMPLISHED ANYTHING WITHOUT THE WILL TO SEE THEIR EFFORTS THROUGH.
FOR WHAT IS PROGRESS BUT THE ATTEMPT TO MOVE EVER FORWARD?

I'D HAVE LIKED...
...TO HAVE DONE WELL TOO.
BETTER, AT LEAST.

EVEN THE NAGAS, MY FEARSOME ANCESTORS, HAD TO CRAWL THEIR WAY OUT OF THE SWAMPS BEFORE THEY COULD STRIDE THE LAND ON FOUR LEGS AS MIGHTY DRAGONS!

YES, THEY MANAGED TO REATTACH HER FINGERS. ONCE SHE'S GOTTEN PLENTY OF REST, THEY'LL HELP HER CONSIDER HER NEXT STEPS.

...WHAT HAPPENED TO THAT ACOLYTE? IS SHE OKAY?

HEY, BY THE WAY...

THAT'S GREAT!

ER... WELL, MAYBE THAT'S GOING A BIT FAR...

...BUT AS LONG AS SHE'S ALIVE, SHE HAS A FUTURE.

JUST STAYING ALIVE DOESN'T MEAN SHIT.

SHE'LL NEVER LIVE THAT DOWN!

SHE WAS DEFEATED BY GOBLINS!

BAN (BANG)

WH-WHAT'S YOUR DEAL?

YOU CAN'T BE SURE THAT—

SHE LOST TO THE GOBLINS!

DON CSLAM

THE THINGS THEY DID TO HER —!

YEAH, WELL, THE SAME DAMN THING HAPPENED TO MY OLDER SISTER!

YOUR SISTER.

NO, I HAD AN OLDER SISTER!

YOU HAVE AN OLDER SISTER?

ZA (STAB)

HUH...?

...SHE'D STILL BE HERE!!

AND IF A GOBLIN HADN'T STABBED HER TO DEATH WITH A POISONED DAGGER...

MY SISTER WAS INCRED-IBLE!

IF THOSE GOBLINS HADN'T USED POISON...

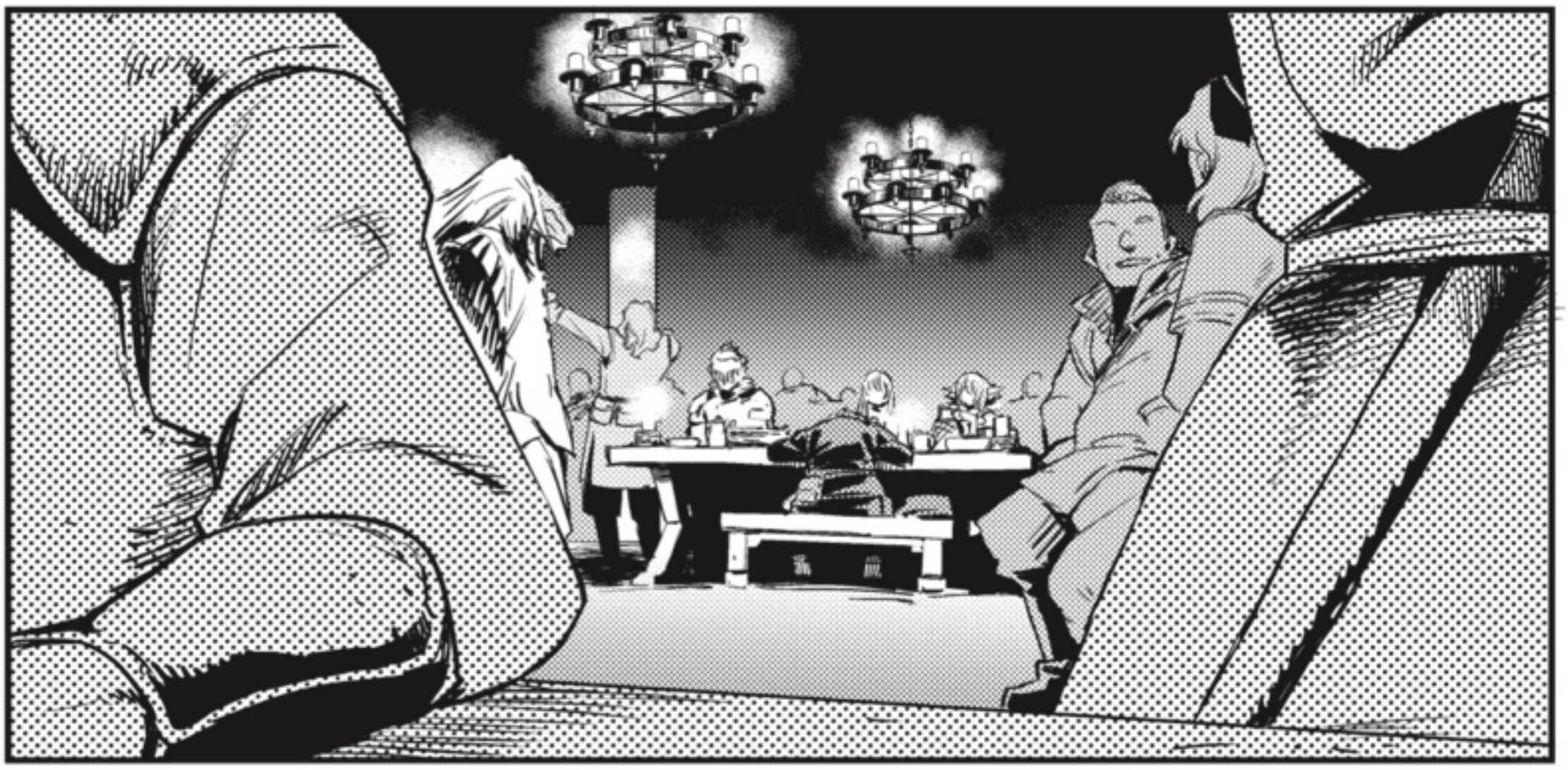
...SHE'D HAVE BEATEN THEM!

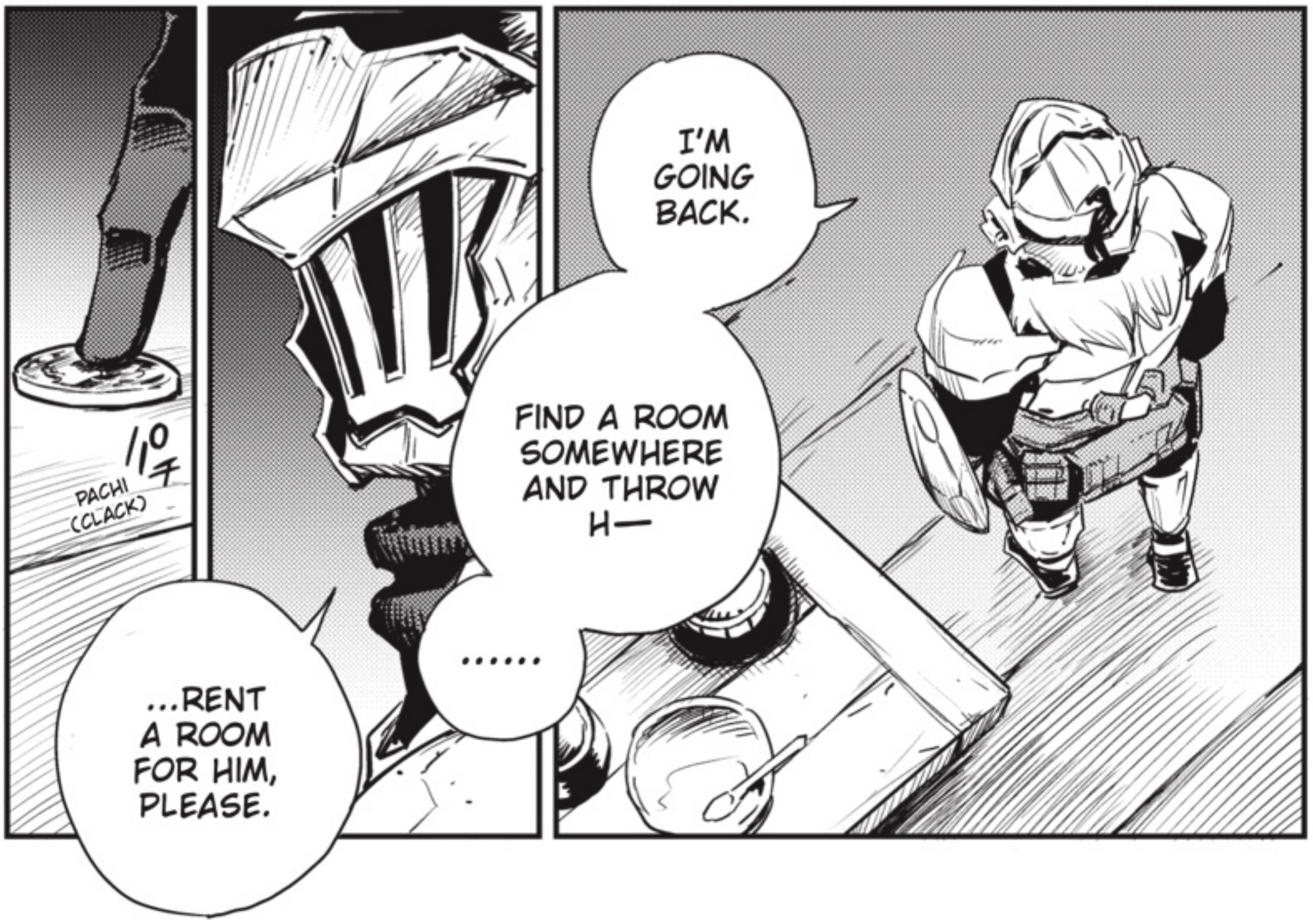
THEY CAN ALL JUST...

...GO TO... HELL...

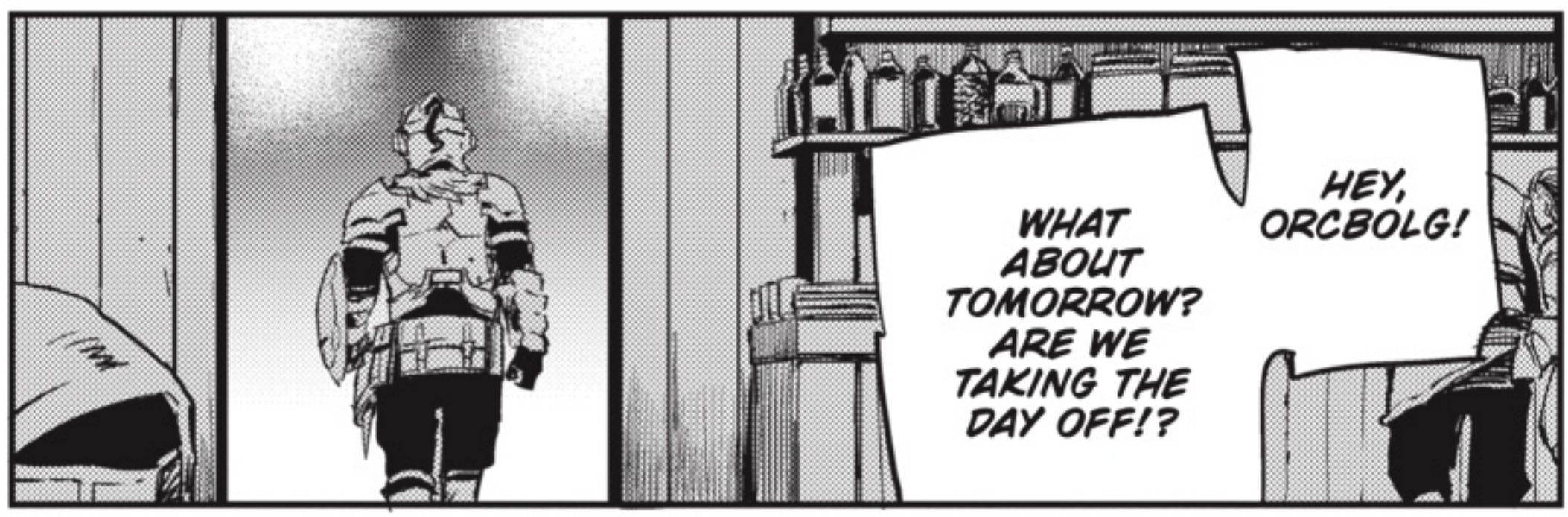
BUT THOSE BASTARDS AT THE ACADEMY...

THEY— THEY JUST—

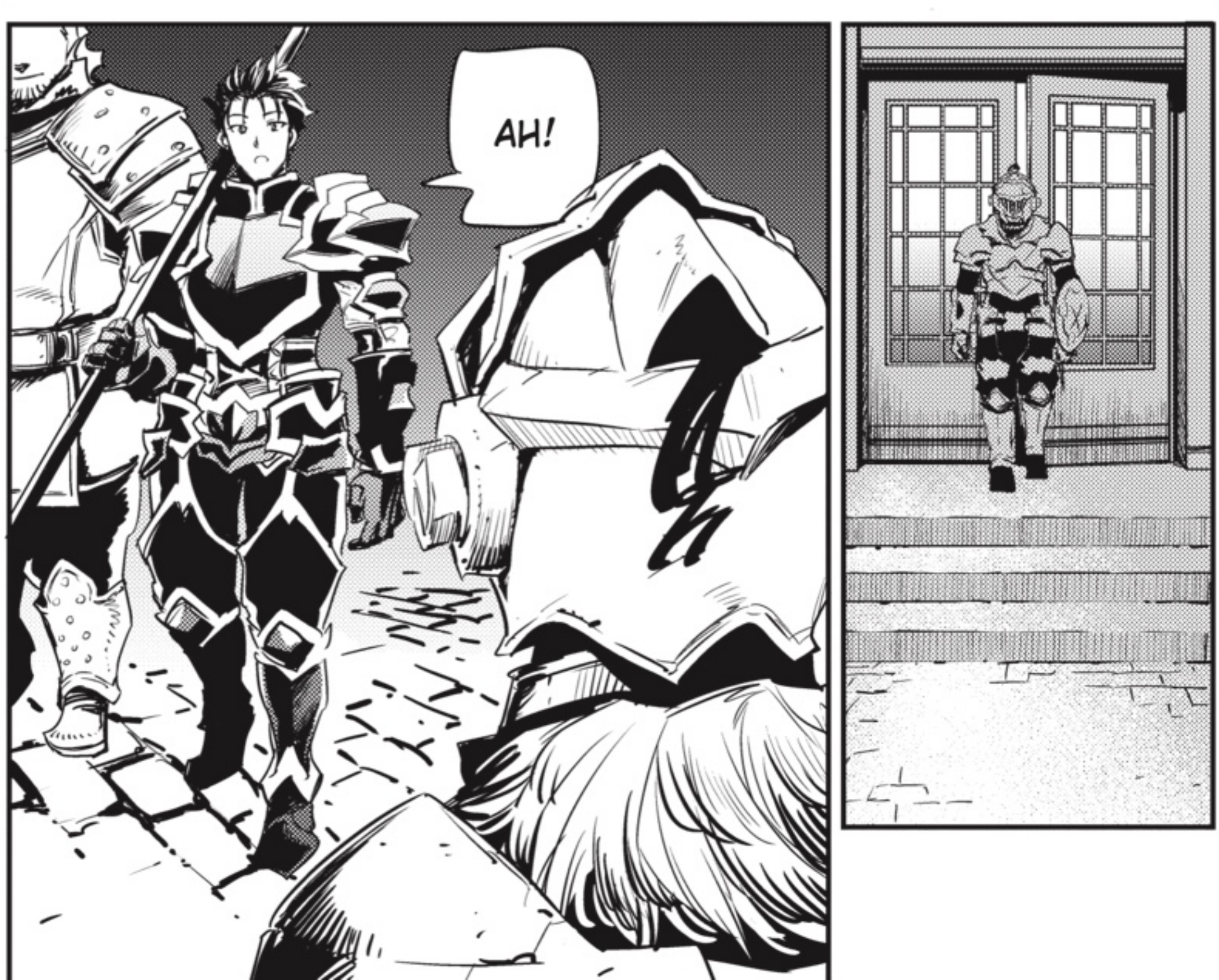



PACHI (CLACK)
I'M GOING BACK.
FIND A ROOM SOMEWHERE AND THROW H—
.....
...RENT A ROOM FOR HIM, PLEASE.

カッ
たっ
GATA
(CLATTER)
SURE, WE'LL TAKE CARE OF IT.
GOBLIN SLAYER, SIR...
OH...
YOU SHOULD...
...GET SOME REST.


WHAT ABOUT TOMORROW? ARE WE TAKING THE DAY OFF!?
HEY, ORCBOLG!

I DON'T KNOW.


AH!

DON'T JUMP OUT AT ME LIKE THAT, MAN!

WELL, IF IT AIN'T GOBLIN SLAYER!

SCARED THE SHIT OUTTA—

DON (SHOVE)

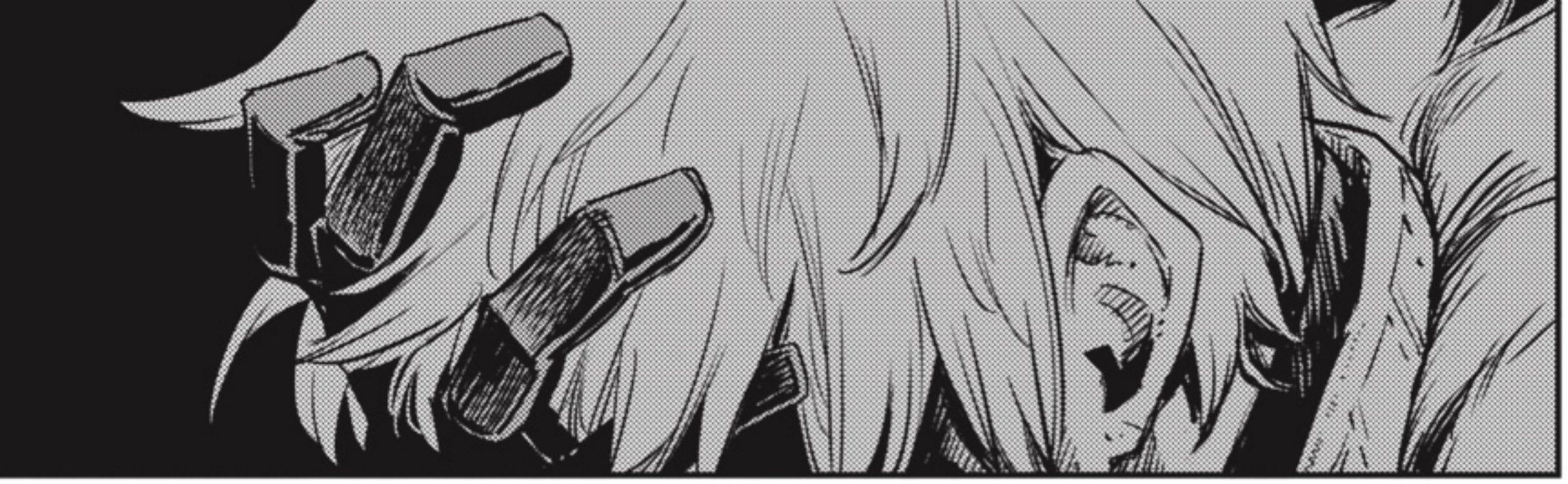
ドン

IT'S NOTHING.

...WHAT'S WRONG?

SOMETHING HAPPEN?

GARAN
(CLATTER)

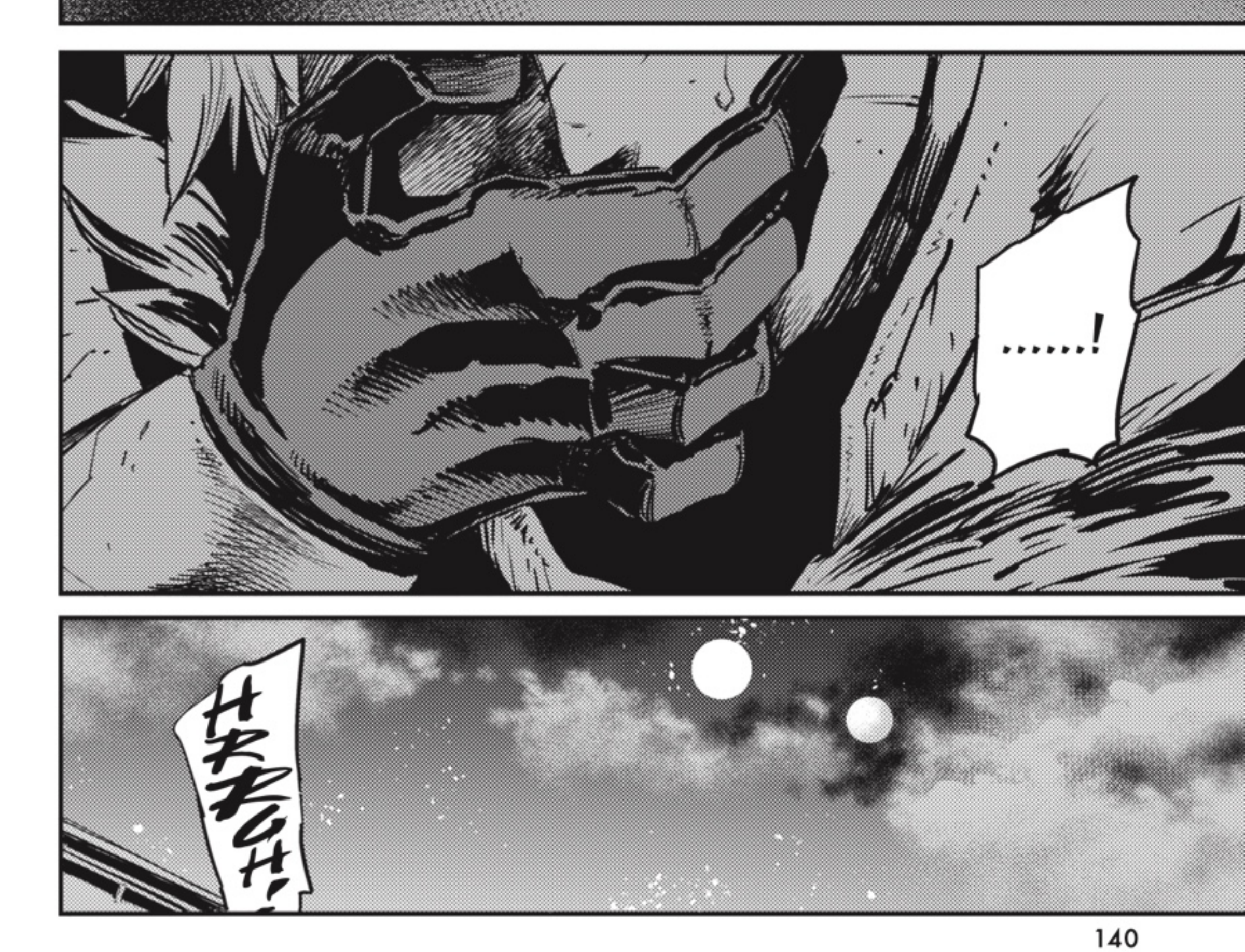


...THAT WAS HIS OLDER SISTER?

DID YOU BELIEVE YOU'D ACTUALLY ACCOMPLISHED SOMETHING?

THAT YOU'D EVER BEEN ABLE TO DO EVEN ONE THING RIGHT?

YOU DAMN IDIOT...

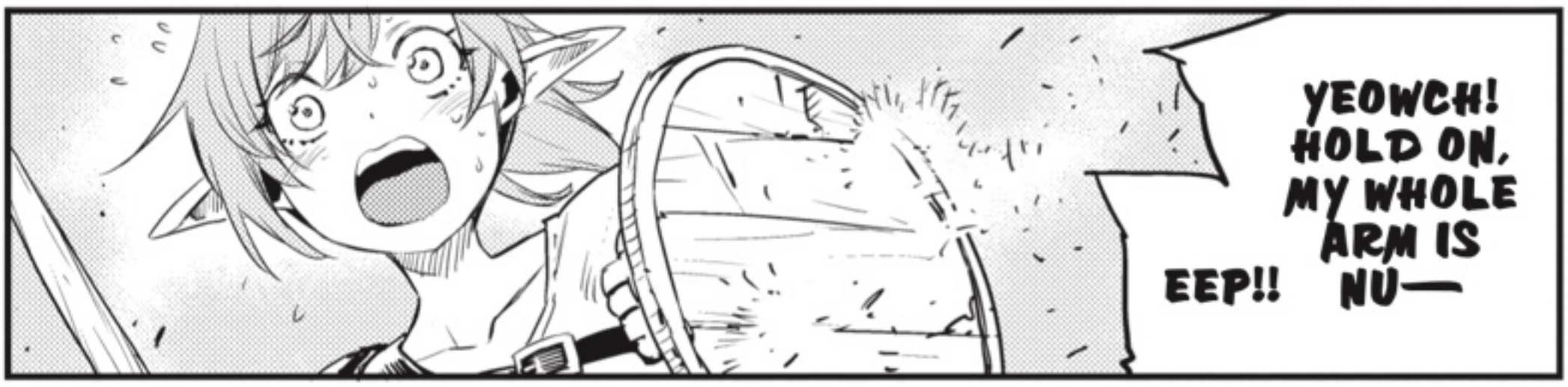


GAN

GAN (CLANG)

GAN

GAN



YOU WANT ME TO SPLIT YOUR HEAD OPEN!?

DON'T DROP YOUR SHIELD HAND!

YEEEP!!

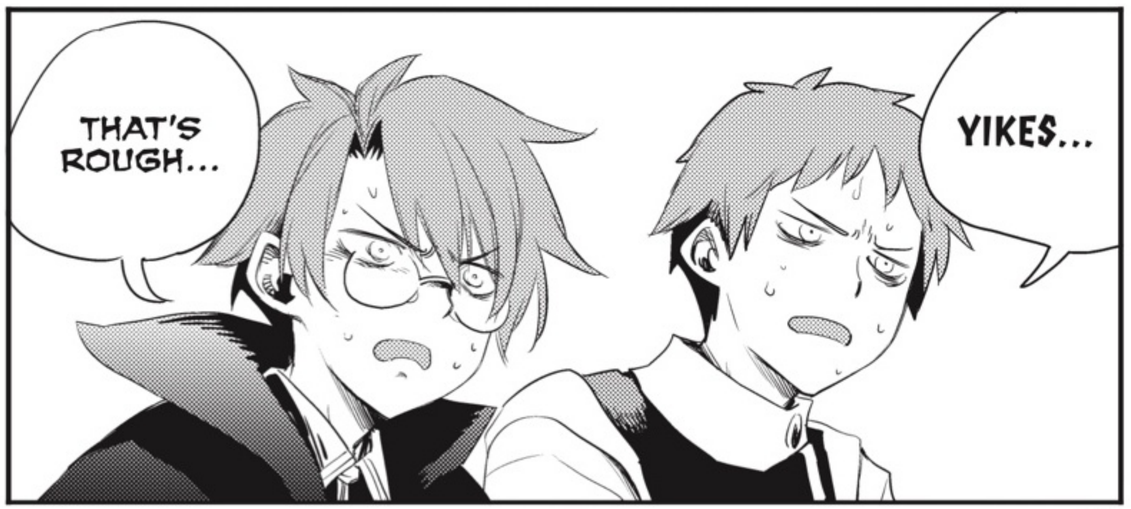
...TAKE THIS JUST A LITTLE SLOWER!?

OKAY, BUT CAN'T WE AT LEAST...

YOU NEED TO HOLD IT LIKE THAT THE ENTIRE TIME IN A FIGHT!

YOUR ARM IS NUMB? I DON'T EVEN CARE IF IT FALLS OFF! JUST DON'T LOWER YOUR SHIELD!

CHAPTER 64



AND WHO SAID YOU COULD JUST HIDE BEHIND YOUR SHIELD!?

!?

SUPAN (SWEEP)

GAN

WHAT, NEVER HEARD "THE PARABLE OF THE RANDOM ENCOUNTER WITH THE DRAGON"?

GAN (CLANG)

DON'T EVEN SAY IT...

I'M TRYING TO FORGET THAT...

WE'RE GONNA BE UP NEXT...

...HUH?

EE EE EE EK!!

GAN

GAN

GET OUT OF THE WAY QUICK, OR YOU'RE DONE FOR!

GAN

BELIEVE ME, I KNOW HOW EASY IT IS TO GET DISTRACTED BY GIRLS, BUT YOU'LL BE DEAD IN NO TIME IF YOU DON'T TAKE THIS SERIOUSLY.

HEY, PAY ATTENTION, YOU LITTLE PUNKS.

OW!

KOKON (BONK)

SAME HERE. UNLIKE A CERTAIN SOMEONE, WE AREN'T ALWAYS THINKING WITH OUR SPEARS.

UH...

THAT'S REALLY NOT WHAT I WAS DOING.

OKAY, THEN.

WELL, AREN'T YOU KIDS CLEVER?

IN THAT CASE, LET'S SEE HOW YOU LIKE HEARING SOME HARD TRUTHS.

YEAH. I ONLY JUST GOT HERE, AND EVEN I KNOW ABOUT THAT.

I MEAN, IT'S TRUE.

AND YOU'RE ALWAYS GETTING SHOT DOWN BY THAT PRETTY RECEPTIONIST.

OH, THAT'S REAL CUTE, YOU TWO.

SURE YOU WANNA TREAT YOUR INSTRUCTOR LIKE THAT, EVEN AS A JOKE?

AND YOU SPENT ALL YOUR TIME HUNTING GIANT RATS, SO YOU DIDN'T HAVE THE ENDURANCE FOR A LONGER BATTLE AND HAD TO DRINK YOUR ENTIRE REWARD IN STAMINA POTIONS TO KEEP UP!

ドッ

DOKKIIIN (TWINGE)

キッ

GUH !?

ON YOUR LAST ADVENTURE, YOU WENT CHARGING IN, WASTED YOUR SPELL, AND ENDED UP NOT BEING ABLE TO DO JACK!

ZUKIIIN (FLINCH)

ズッ

キッ

URK...

...TO LOOK OUT FOR YOU GUYS AND MAKE SURE YOU HAD THE PHYSICAL STRENGTH YOU NEEDED.

AND SHE ASKED ME...

SURE DID.

D-DID THE RECEPTIONIST TELL YOU THAT...?

I'M THE HUNTER...

...AND YOU'RE GONNA BE MY PREY!

SO! TIME FOR SOME HIDE-AND-SEEK!

HOLD IT RIGHT THERE!

SHIT! WE'VE GOTTA GET OUTTA HERE!

YEAH, R-RUN FOR IT!

THIS IS HOW YOU DO IT.

YES.

SHEPHERDS SOMETIMES CARRY THEM TO KEEP WOLVES AWAY.

IT'S DECEPTIVELY SIMPLE.

HUH? IS THAT ALL THERE IS TO IT?

AND THERE'S AMMUNITION FOR IT ALL AROUND YOU WHEREVER YOU ARE, SO THERE'S NOTHING TO LOSE BY LEARNING HOW TO USE ONE.

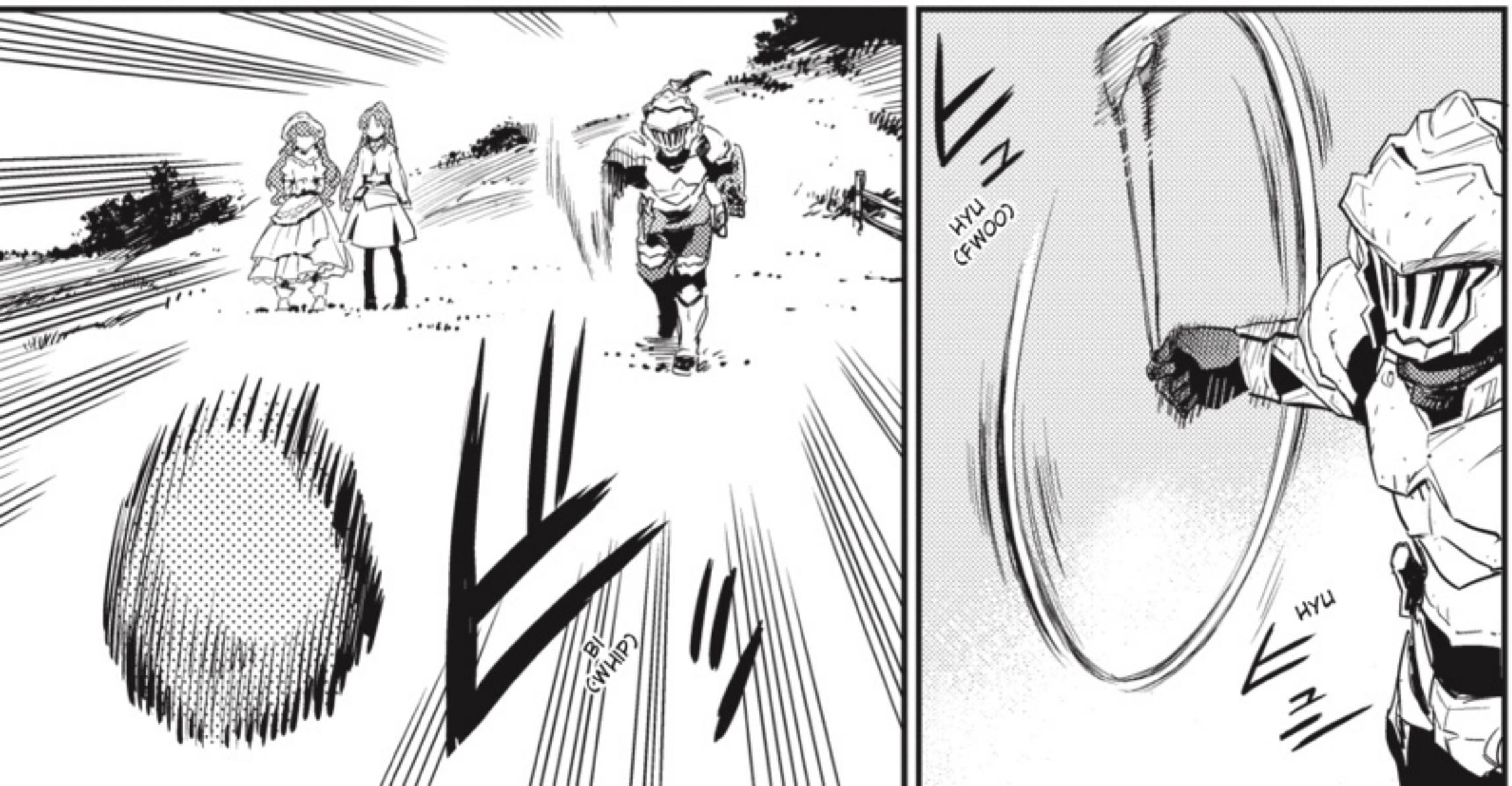
...BUT SO LONG AS YOU HAVE A PIECE OF LEATHER AND STRING, YOU CAN CREATE ONE IN A PINCH.

MAKING ONE IN ADVANCE SO YOU CAN ADJUST IT TO YOUR LIKING IS BEST...

HUMANS ARE UNSURPASSED IN THROWING, WHETHER STONES OR SPEARS.

OUR BODIES ARE SIMPLY BUILT FOR IT.

IT'S OFTEN SAID THAT SWORDS ARE THE BEST WEAPON FOR HUMANS, BUT SLINGS ARE BETTER.



GO (WHACK)

EEP!

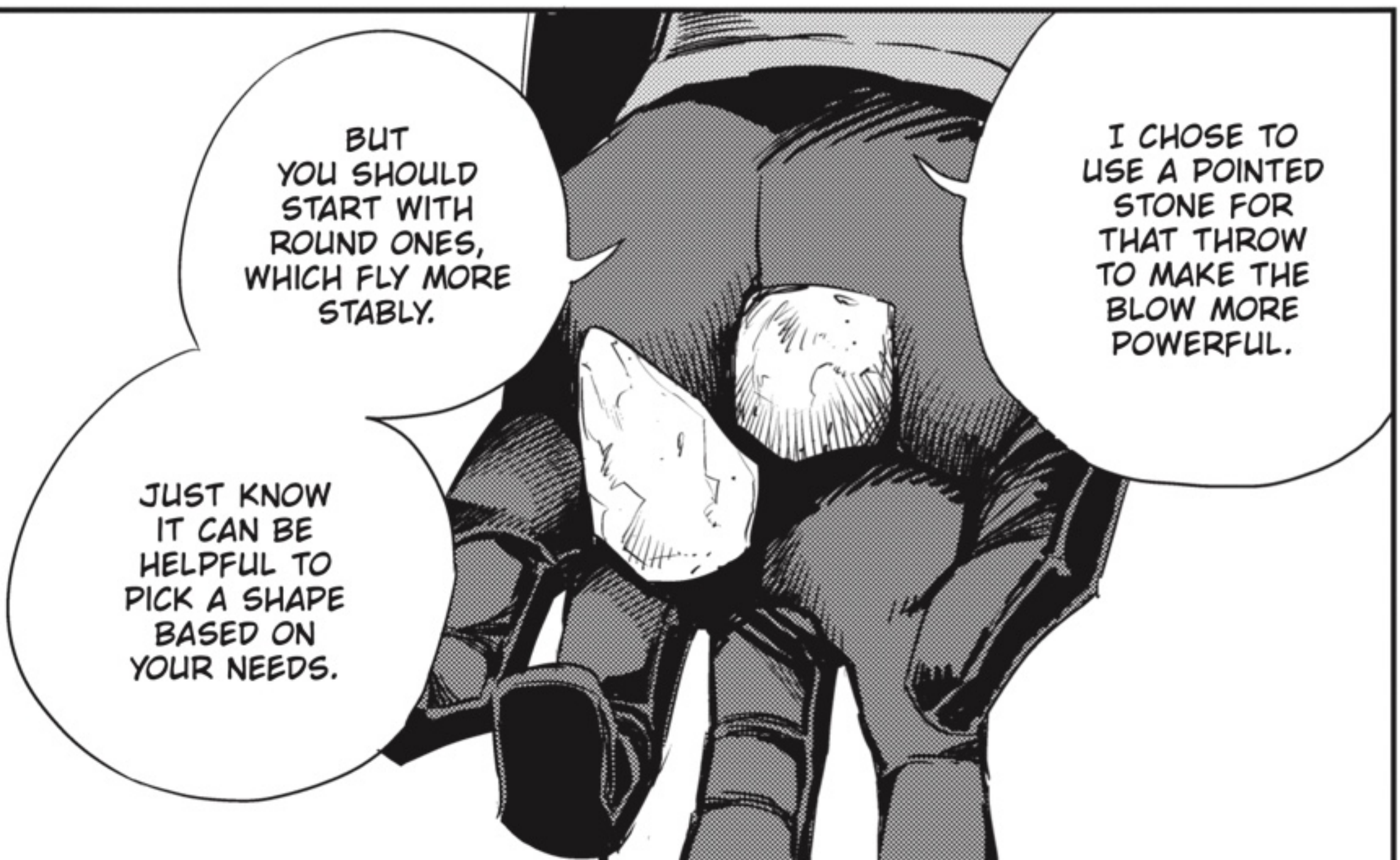
WOW!

AND THIS IS WHAT IT CAN DO.

カラン

KARAN (RATTLE)

THESE ALLOW EVEN SOMEONE AS RELATIVELY WEAK AS A RHEA TO DEAL WITH AT LEAST ONE ENCROACHING ENEMY.



YES. THIS IS SIMPLY ONE MORE CARD YOU CAN PLAY IN A MOMENT OF NEED.

IF HAVING ANOTHER SEEMS LIKE ENOUGH REASON FOR YOU, THEN PRACTICE WITH IT.

IF YOU CAN KEEP THAT FIRST ENEMY AT BAY, YOUR PARTY MEMBERS...

...MIGHT BE ABLE TO COME HELP YOU.

ONLY "MIGHT"?

NOW I GET WHY THAT PRIESTESS IN YOUR PARTY ALWAYS LOOKS SO STRESSED.

...I THINK YOU HAVE AN AWFULLY HARSH WAY OF PUTTING THINGS, MR. GOBLIN SLAYER.

I SEE.

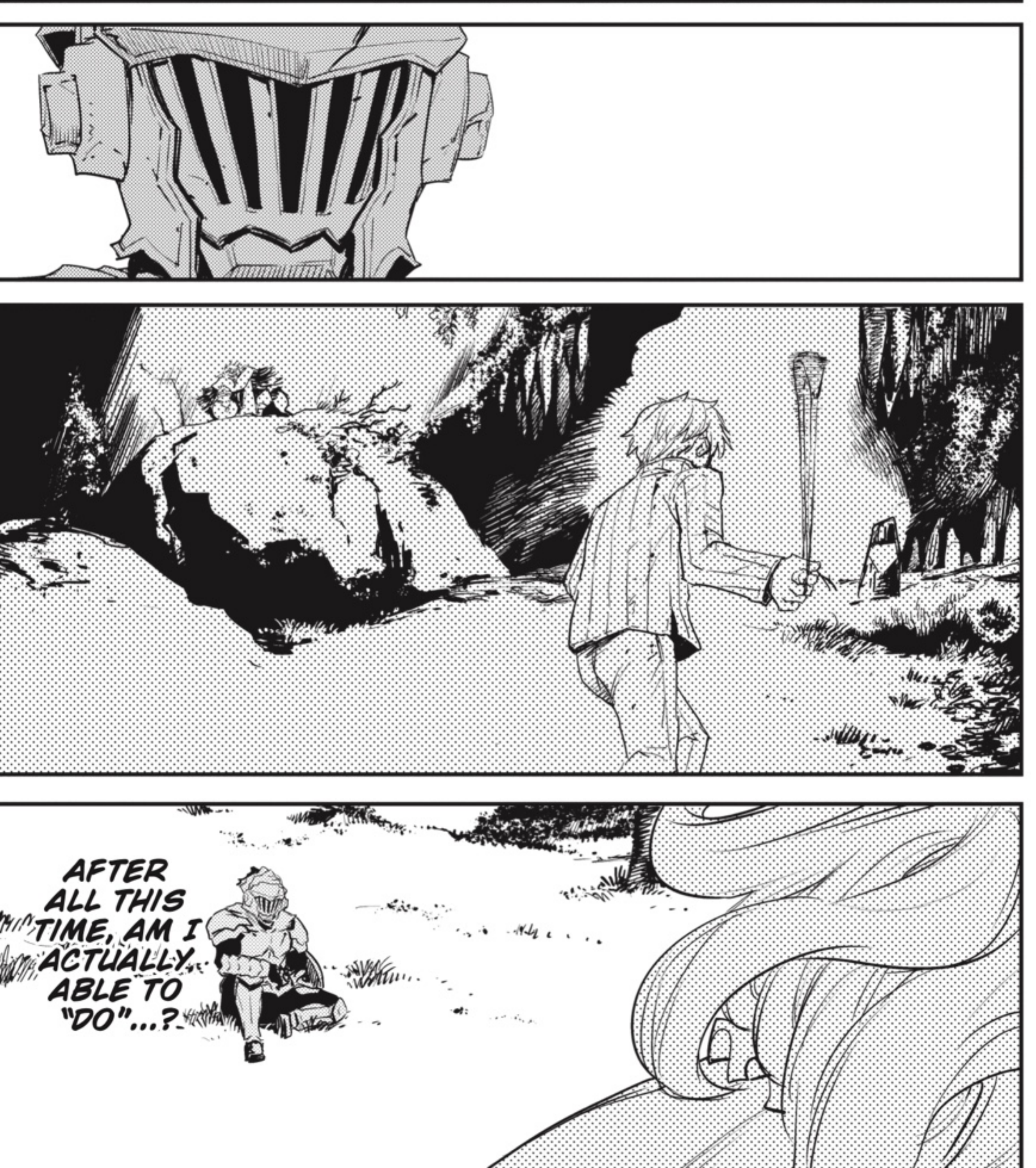
IS THAT SO?

WOULD IT BE BETTER IF I SPUN IT OVER MY HEAD...?

MAYBE A HAIR LATER...

THIS IS PRETTY TOUGH.

THE TIMING OF WHEN I RELEASE THE STRING MIGHT BE OFF.



HEE-HEE-HEE! LOOKS LIKE EVERYONE'S WORKING HARD.

YEP! INSPECTING THE CONSTRUCTION OF THE TRAINING GROUNDS...IS PROBABLY OVER-STATING WHAT I'M DOING.

BUT HERE I AM!

YOU'RE HERE.

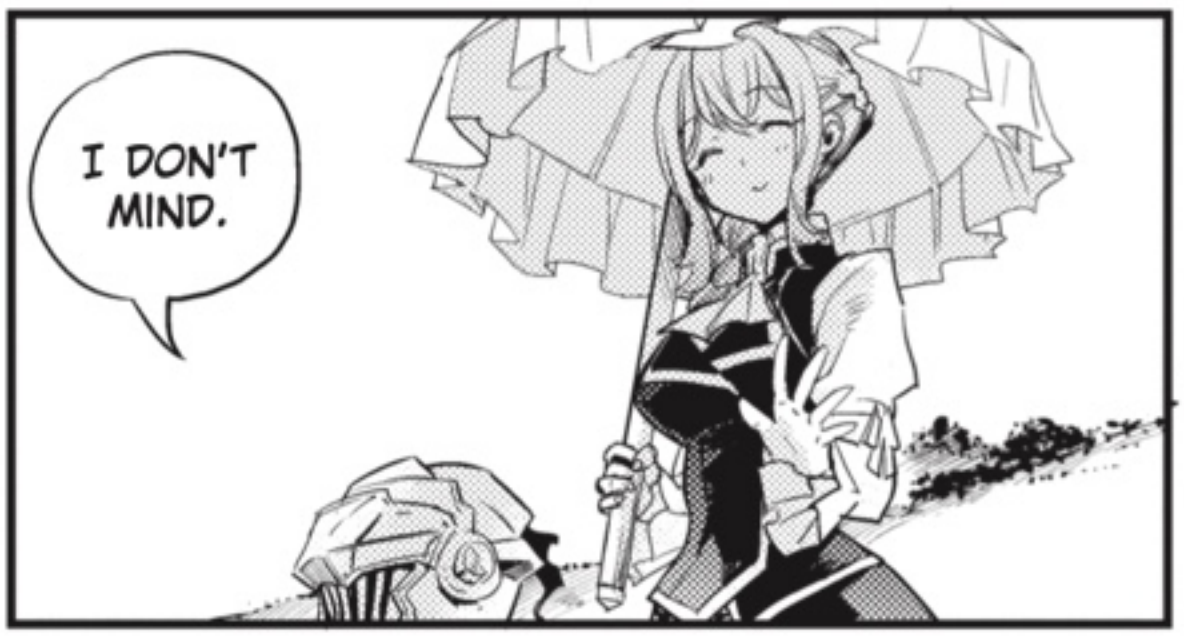
IN THE LONG TERM, WE'D LIKE TO HAVE HIGH-RANKING RETIRED ADVENTURERS SERVE AS INSTRUCTORS...

TEACHING THESE ROOKIES.

THANK YOU VERY MUCH.

...BUT AN OFFICIAL SYSTEM HASN'T BEEN SET UP YET...

FOR WHAT?



NO.

NOT ESPE-CIALLY.

AREN'T YOU FEELING A LITTLE WARM, GOBLIN SLAYER?

REALLY?

WHY WOULD I LIE ABOUT THAT?

HMM.

SO. WHAT DO YOU THINK OF OUR OBSIDIAN AND PORCELAIN ADVENTURERS?

GOOD KIDS.

PASSIONATE.

DEDICATED.

YOU'RE JUST SUPPOSED TO ANSWER QUESTIONS LIKE THAT WITH SOMETHING BANAL AND INOFFENSIVE.

OH, YOU...

I DON'T KNOW.

NONE OF WHICH IS ANY GUARANTEE THEY'LL SURVIVE.

YES. ESPECIALLY WHEN YOUR ANSWER'S GOING TO BE WRITTEN DOWN.

ゴト GOTO (TLINK)

GOTO ゴト

IS THAT SO?

FRESH FROM THE FARM!

OKAY, EVERYONE! HOW ABOUT SOME LUNCH?

GUESS I'D BETTER GO HELP OUT TOO.

...WELL, HOW CAN YOU NOT TAKE THEM UP ON THAT?

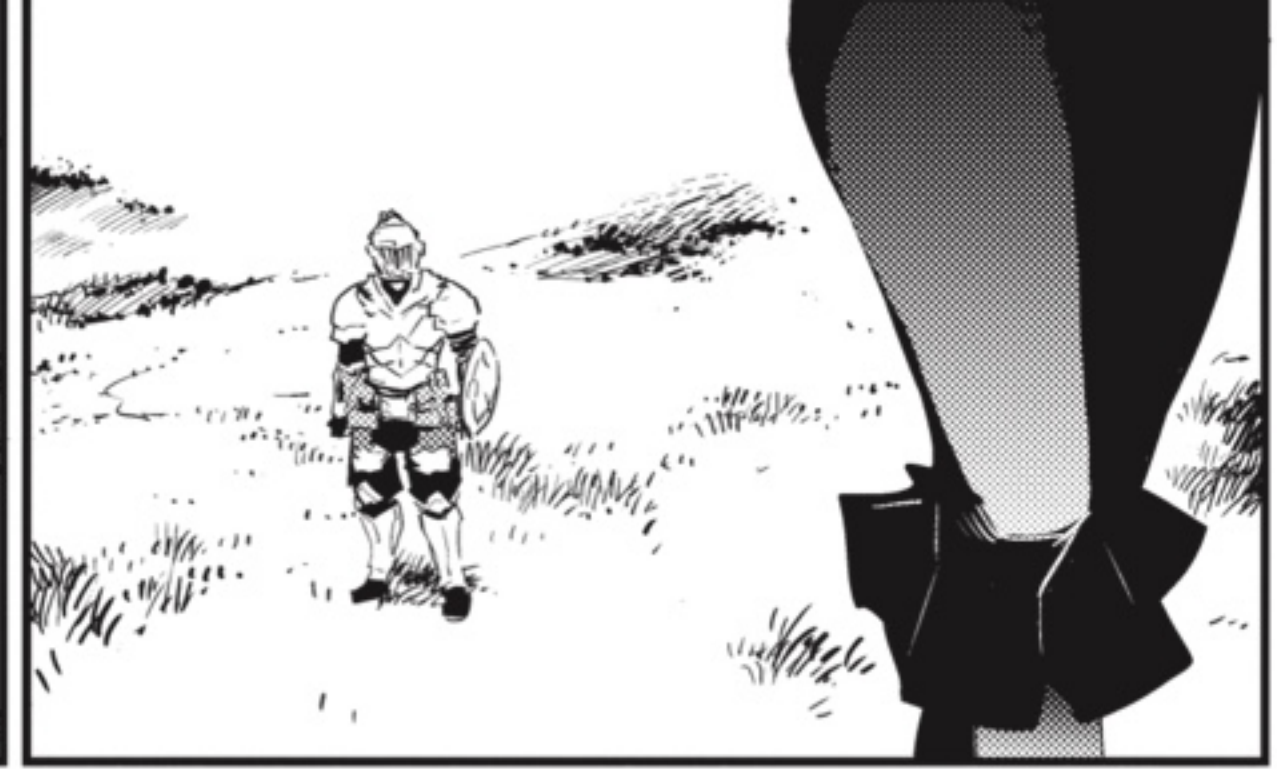
WHEN SOMEONE'S KIND ENOUGH TO OFFER TO PROVIDE FREE LUNCHES...

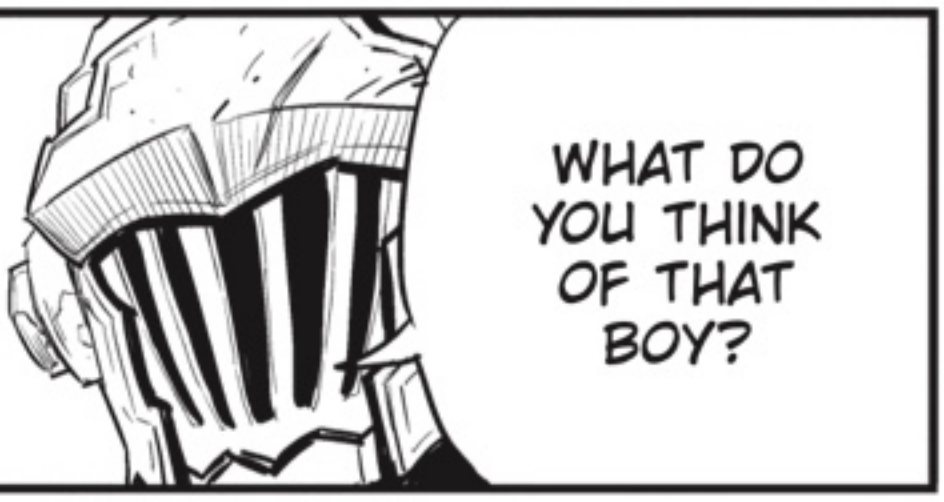
IS THAT SO?

AH. NOW I'VE GOT IT...

HOW DOES "PAYING A VISIT TO MEN HARD AT WORK" SOUND?

TAKE A BREAK.




WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THAT BOY?

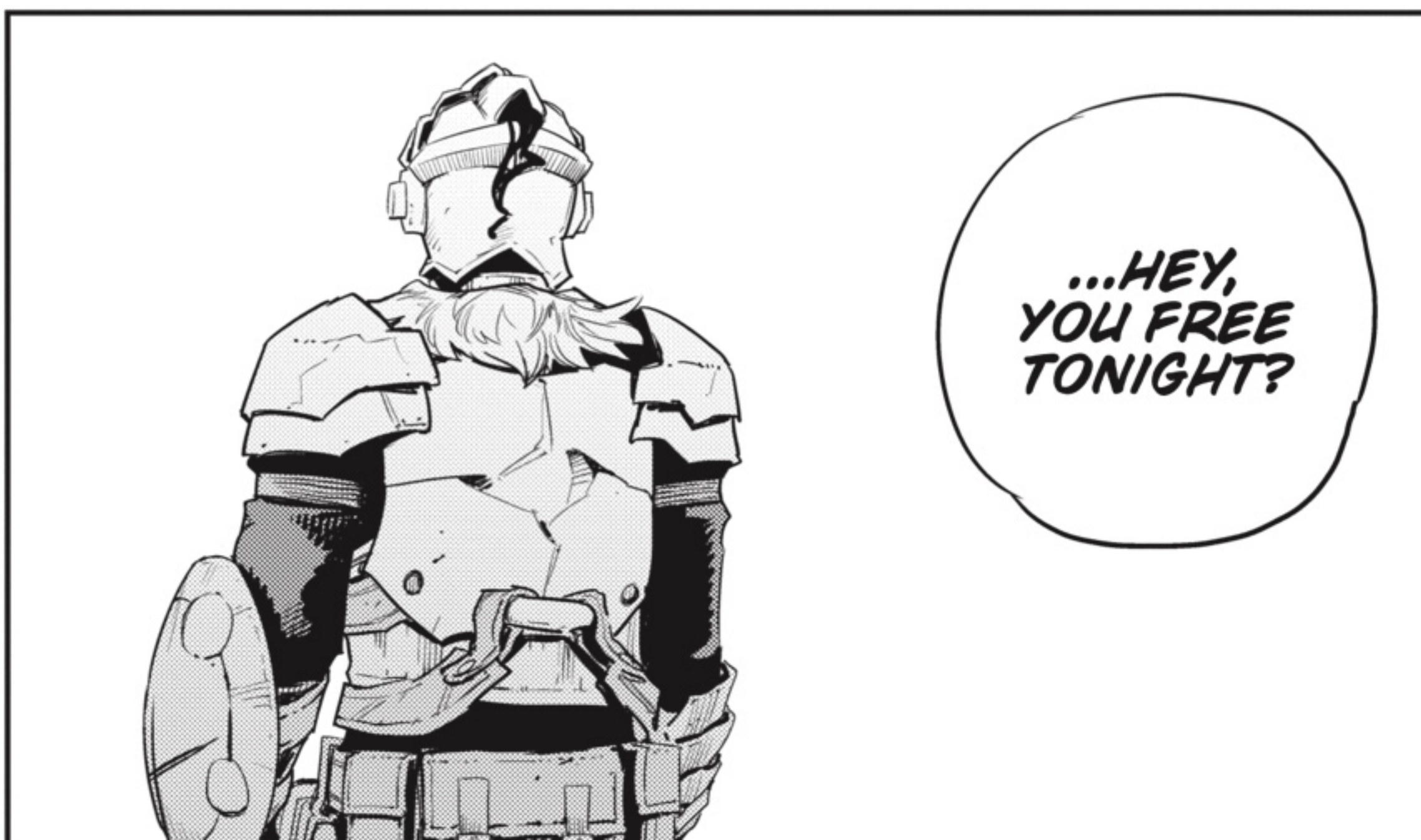
HM? OH, THE WIZARD BRAT?
HE'S GOT GUTS, I'LL GIVE HIM THAT. IT'S NOT LIKE I CAN REALLY SPEAK TO HIS MAGICAL ABILITIES, THOUGH.

HEY, GOBLIN SLAYER.

NO, NOT PARTICULARLY.

AND HERE I THOUGHT YOU HAD YOUR HANDS FULL LOOKING AFTER THAT CLERIC OF YOURS.

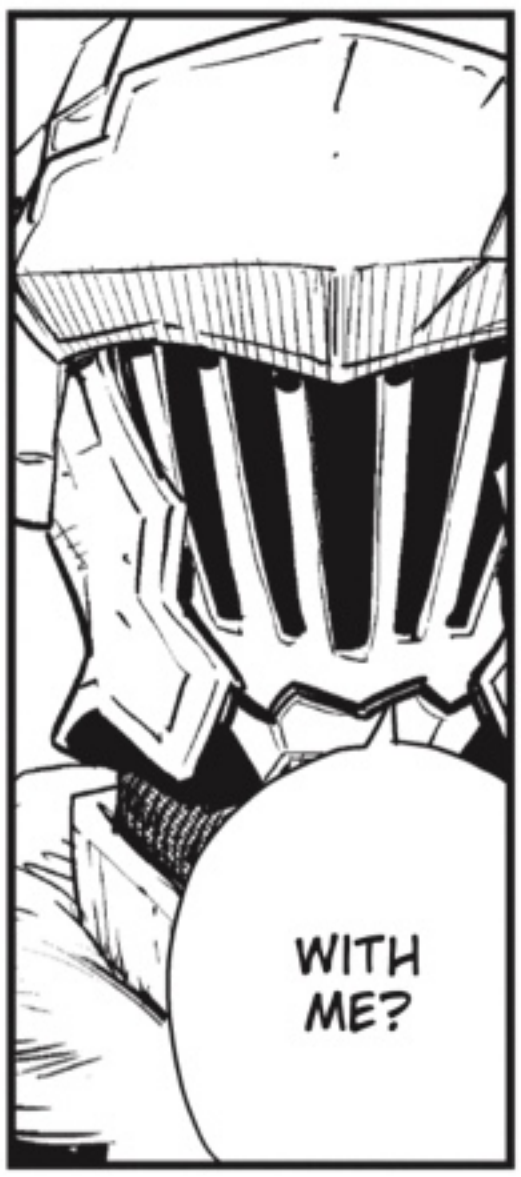
SO ANYWAY, WHAT'S THIS I HEAR ABOUT YOU TEACHING AT THE TRAINING GROUNDS?



HRM...

YES... I THINK SO.

WANNA GO GRAB A DRINK, THEN?



IT'LL BE THREE GUYS KICKING BACK AND LETTING LOOSE.

I SEE...

I'LL ASK THE BIG GUY TOO.

...VERY WELL.

C'MON, JUST HUMOR ME.

GREAT.

IT'S SETTLED, THEN.

コッ

KO (TUNK)

CHAPTER 64.5

THERE, ALL FINISHED.

I AM AFRAID THAT IS JUST HOW CURSES ARE.

IT NEVER TRULY...

...GOES AWAY, DOES IT?

PERHAPS IF I WERE STRONGER...

I MUST APOLOGIZE.

I AM STILL ALIVE TODAY...

...AND CAN BE WITH MY FAMILY ALL BECAUSE OF YOU.

...NOT AT ALL.

YOU'VE DONE SO MUCH FOR ME ALREADY, ARCHBISHOP.

HE WHO KILLS GOBLINS.

YOU HAVE HIM TO THANK... I BUT MADE A REQUEST OF HIM.

YES.

THAT'S WHY, NEXT TIME, I WANT TO BE ABLE TO DO SOMETHING BY MY OWN HAND.

FOR THE GOOD OF THE WORLD, YOU MEAN?

NO.

...YES. I'LL NEVER FORGET WHAT HE DID FOR ME.

THIS BRAND...

...WILL ALWAYS REMIND ME THAT WHAT YOU THINK TO BE RIGHT CAN TURN OUT TO BE A HUGE MISTAKE.

WHEN IT COMES TO THE GOOD OF THE WORLD, I HAVE NO WAY OF KNOWING...

...IF WHAT I DO WILL REALLY BE TO ITS BENEFIT.

BUT I'LL CERTAINLY GIVE IT EVERYTHING I'VE GOT.

THIS IS THE ARCHBISHOP WHO ENDED THE WAR TEN YEARS AGO.

SHE HAS THE EAR OF THE KING AND COUNTLESS OTHER PERSONS OF IMPORTANCE.

WONDERFUL. AND I WILL DO MY BEST TO GIVE YOU WHATEVER AID I CAN, FEEBLE THOUGH IT MAY BE.

BY THE WAY...

SHE MIGHT SPEAK LOWLY OF HERSELF, BUT I CAN'T IMAGINE A MORE REASSURING PERSON TO HAVE ON MY SIDE...

ABOUT THAT MAN!

WHAT DID YOU THINK OF HIM?

...HUH?

DID YOU FIND HIM—

I OWE HIM MY LIFE.

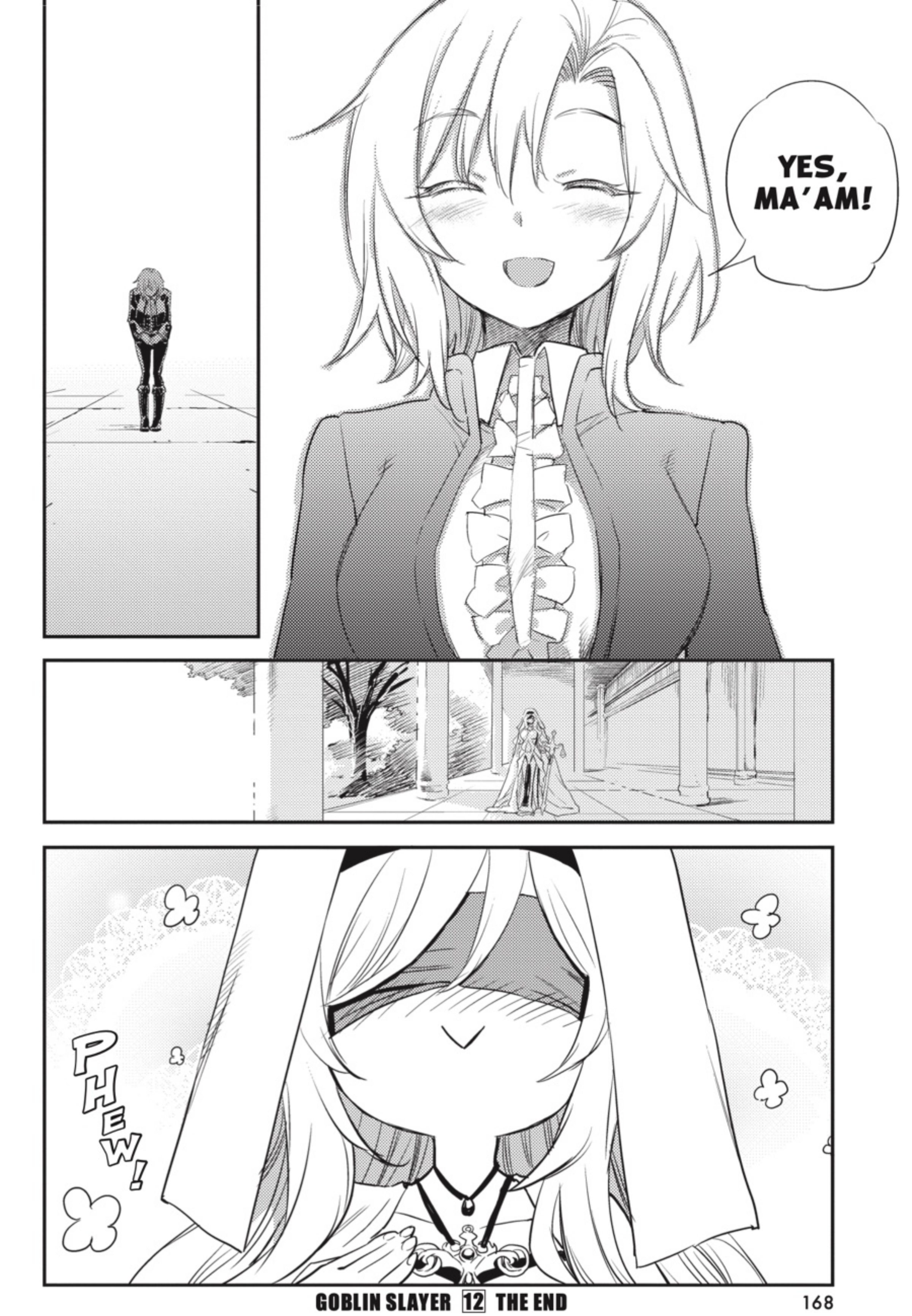
PRECISELY WHAT I JUST SAID.

...WHAT... DO YOU MEAN...?

WHAT A BLESSING IT WAS FOR YOU TO ENCOUNTER THEM.

HOW LOVELY.

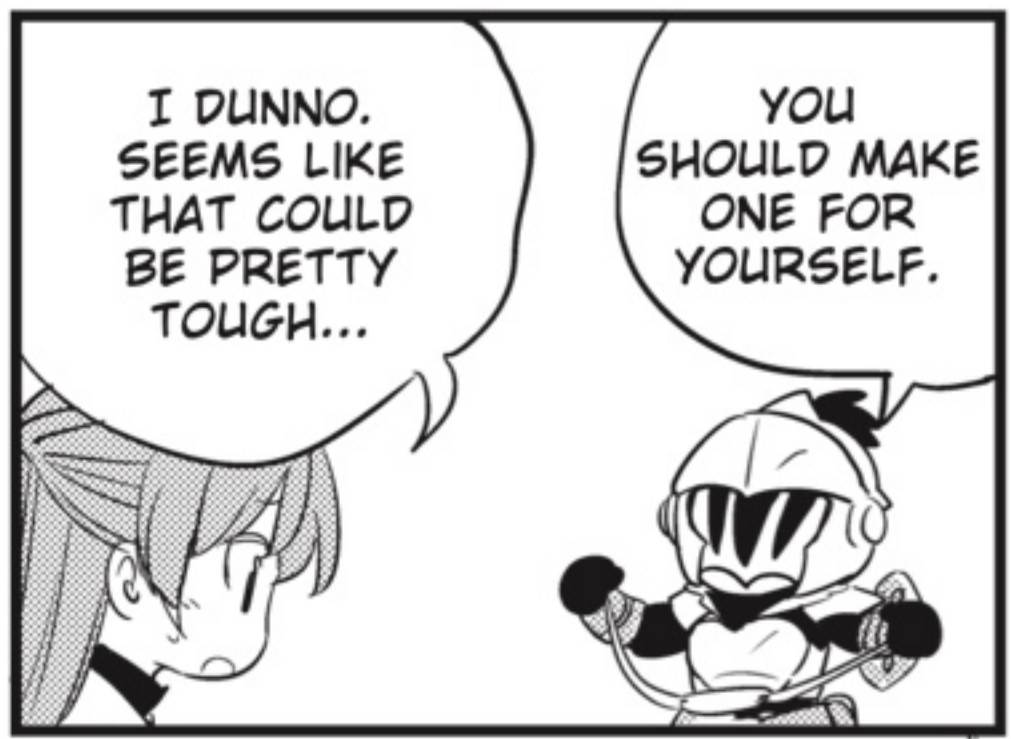
I SEE...

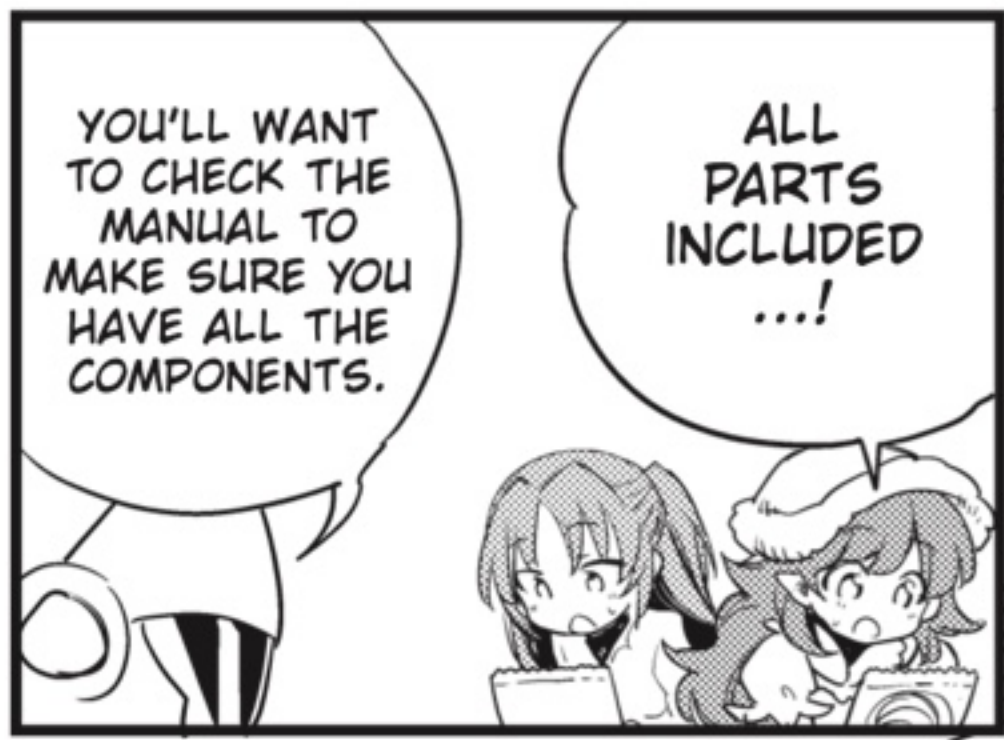

YES, MA'AM!
PHEW!

Turn to the back of the book for a short story by Kumo Kagyu!

GOBLIN SLAYER

FOR BEGINNERS

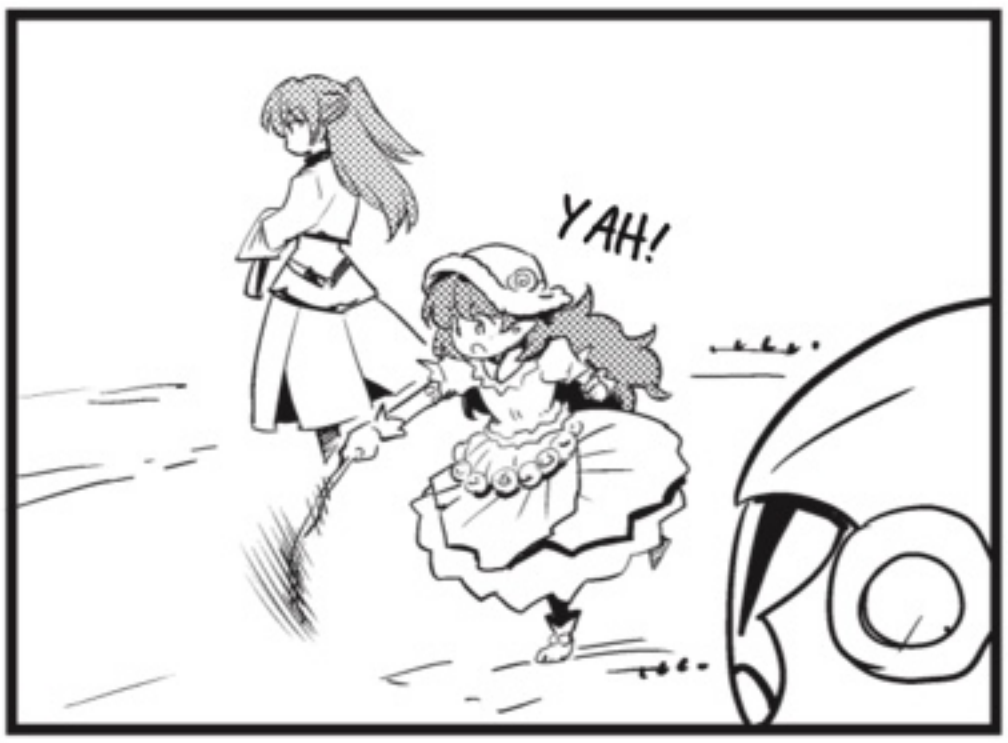


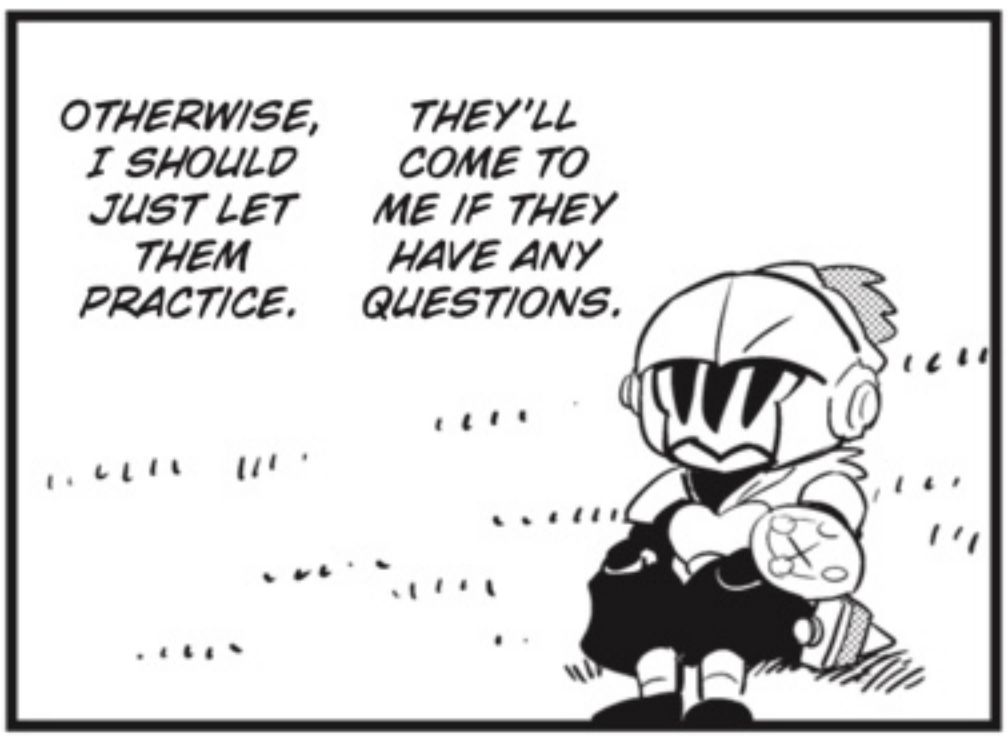


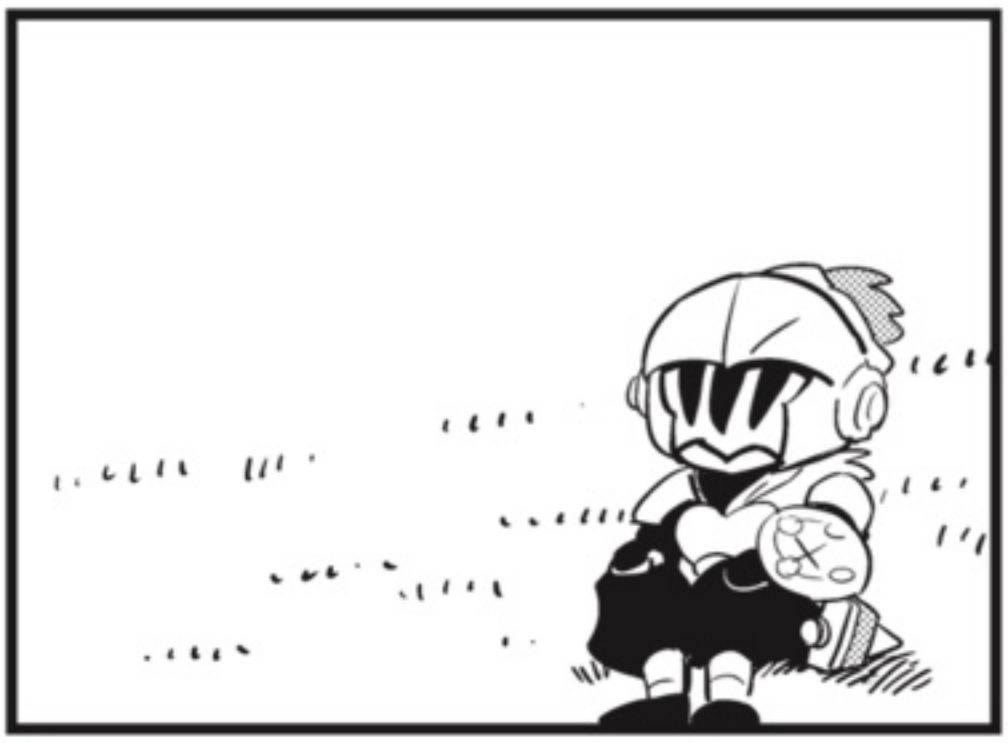
GOBSLAY-SAN

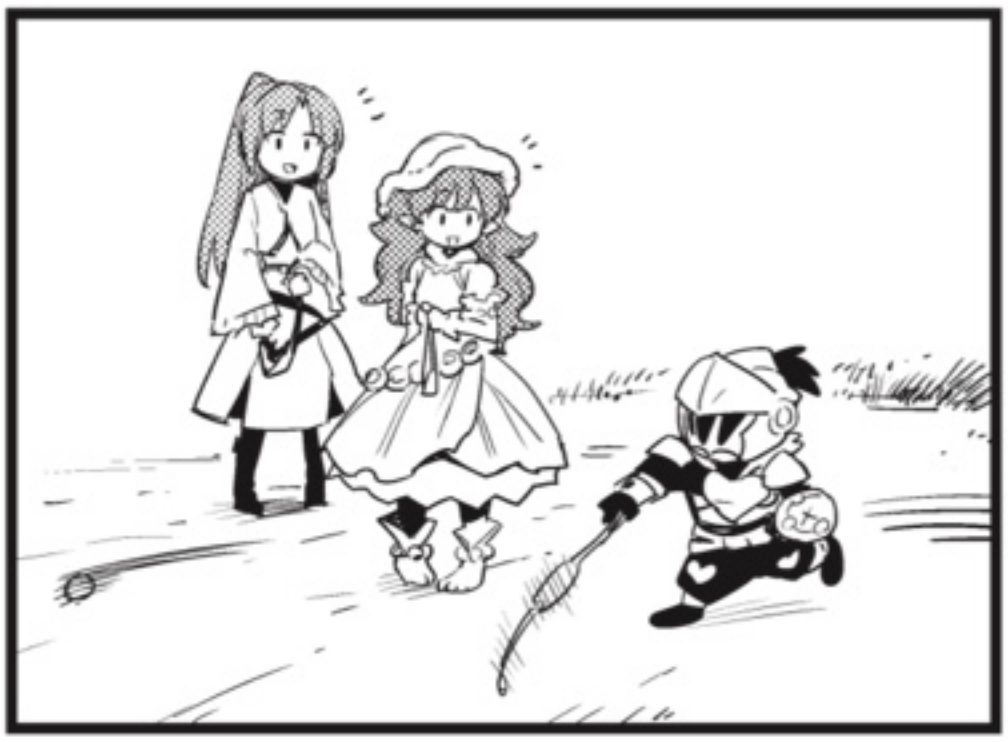
DOGAGA (BWOOSH)

CAN'T SIT STILL

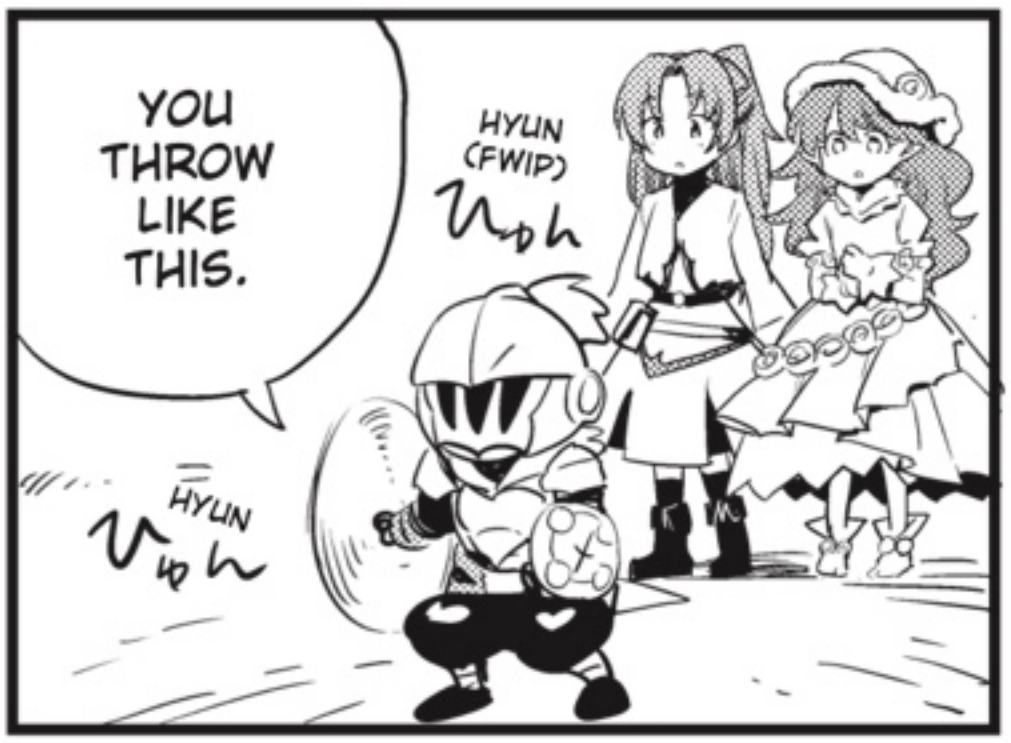


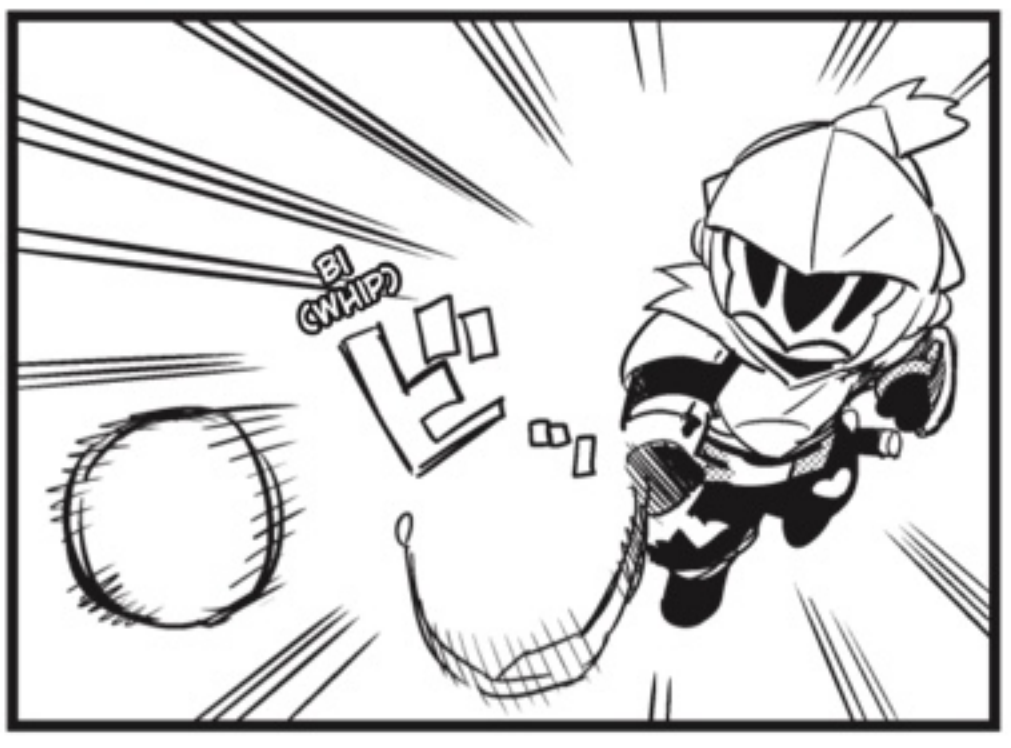


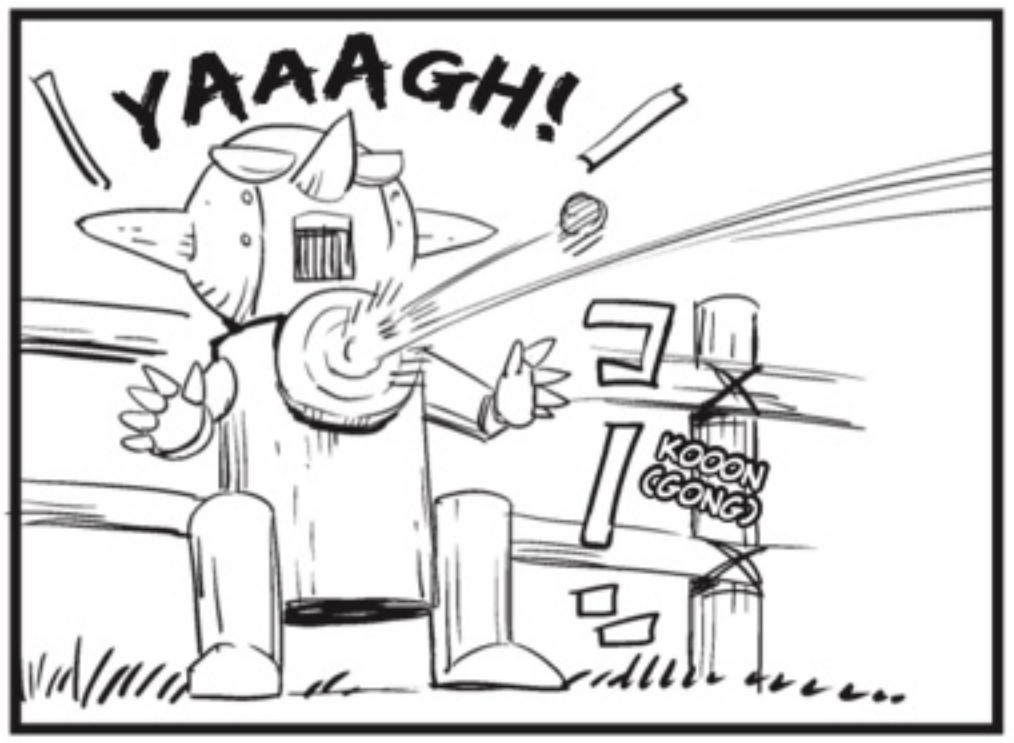




DIY







Interlude:

Of a Small Island and a Big Sea

– by Kumo Kagyu

"Hiyaaaaaaaaah!!!!"

A shrill, almost animalistic yell sprang forth from the mouth of a petite rhea who one might have thought physically incapable of making such an ear-splittingly loud sound. It rang out across the fields bathed in the rays of the early afternoon sun as she swung the short stick in her hand over and over, as hard as she could, with no real intention or technique. Despite having landed several solid blows on her opponent—a tall tree—she showed no signs of slowing down. Only when she seemed on the brink of collapse—her entire face bright red, her breath ragged, and her body drenched in sweat—did she finally throw away the stick.

Hff... Fwoo...

The red-haired boy's eyes happened (entirely on accident) to pass over the gentle swell of her chest as it heaved up and down with her deep breaths. "...The hell are you doing?" he asked.

"Tray...nin..."

She must mean "training." The boy let out a disdainful "hmph" in response to this single, barely intelligible

word and averted his eyes. The girl had spirit. He was impressed and annoyed by that in equal measure, but he had to admit it. After being run ragged and having all sorts of "lessons" pounded into her, how did she still have the energy to train on her own?

No way I'm doing that.

Having reached this conclusion, the boy let his exhausted body crash to the ground, then looked up at the sky.

All that activity had made him desperately hungry. You needed exercise to build strong muscles and bones, but you needed energy to exercise, and to get energy you needed to eat. If your stomach was empty, you'd have to squeeze that energy out of your own body, weakening it in the process and defeating the whole purpose of exercise.

The Academy obviously hadn't taught him about anything as prosaic as physical fitness, but it had taught him biology. That's how he knew these basics of physiology, like how his groan of "Urgh..." was nothing more than an automatic reaction to the effort of forcing himself to move. Bracing against the ground with his hands, he somehow pushed his leaden body upright. "...I guess you could call it that, huh?"

"Really?!"

In contrast to his labored efforts, the rhea girl vastly exceeded his expectations regarding both her stamina reserves and her response to that statement by bounding

straight to her feet. He blushed as she leaned in toward him, the slightly sweet scent of her carried to him by the breeze.

"S-sure..."

Was that how girls' sweat smelled? The boy wasn't sure. The female students at the Academy and his older sister were the only girls he'd ever really been around, and he'd never seen any of them in such a state—certainly not his sister.

"...I guess your body only really acknowledges it's been moving around after you've started sweating and breathing hard and stuff, after all."

"Ack-what now?"

"It's like, the minimum physiological reaction for your body to treat activity as exercise, I guess..."

"Huh..."

The boy forged ahead, not sure where this flutter of nerves was coming from. Even though these were all things he knew from his lessons, he couldn't seem to get the words out right when he had to explain them to people. He looked up at the sky, trying to clear the fog in his mind. The blue above their heads seemed so far away, as did the clouds.

"Like, if you're out of breath from running around, that means you've been using up your stamina and working your muscles, so..." The boy didn't know the first thing about practicing swordsmanship or forms or whatever, but as far as exercise went... "...It's a good thing, basically?

Anyway, it oughtta build muscle."

"Yippee!" The girl threw up her hands in elation so forcefully that it sent her tumbling backward onto the ground.

So that's what rheas are like, huh...?

He'd heard that they lived about twice as long as humans and matured at a proportionately slower rate. Maybe that meant she was twice his age—though she sure didn't seem like she was. Then again, once you thought about elves and other long-lived races, trying to measure age with numbers alone started to seem pretty pointless. A ten-year-old human must seem pretty stupid to a three-year-old dog, for example.

Anyway, none of that was important—there was something about her reaction that struck Wizard Boy as curious.

"...Are you that happy about that?"

"Well, everyone in the shire just laughed at me when I'd do this. They'd say I was acting crazy."

"Well, that's 'cos..."

...they've never learned anything in their lives, he'd been about to say, but even he had enough discretion not to let the words out. What she said made him realize that he'd taken having that level of knowledge for granted. Not that discovering he knew more than most people made him want to brag about it or show off or anything...

"Educated people are so cool..."

He had no idea how to respond to that. The truth was

that there were a great many things he'd only managed to learn precisely because he had left the Academy.

Like how many people couldn't so much as read or write—nor did they even have any inclination of learning to do so. Hordes of them had no desire to read books, or learn things, or investigate matters for themselves. Even many of those who did pick up some education simply assumed that whatever they believed was right without bothering to test their beliefs against actual facts or consider other points of view.

The God of Knowledge offers a guiding flame to show us the way, but he can't make us think for ourselves, I guess...

"May darkness never fall." That phrase had been repeated to him endlessly at the Academy, and he'd said it back to his teachers without ever really thinking about it.

"May darkness never fall." A terrifying idea, if you actually thought about it for a second. If you managed to convince yourself that your own tiny, brightly lit island was the whole world, you might never look outside it and discover the sea of darkness surrounding it on all sides.

All that I've learned isn't all that there is, he reminded himself. That was something his sister had said when she told him she was going to become an adventurer once she graduated from the Academy. *"I would hate for what I know to become my entire world,"* she'd told him.

And then his sister had been killed by goblins. In a cave.

Some people might point and laugh, claiming that it's only natural for someone who would do something

as stupid as becoming an adventurer to wind up dead. People who would never in their lives encounter a goblin or even think of going on an adventure, that is.

Gah! Dammit!

Realizing the blood was rushing to his head, the boy looked up at the sky, took a deep breath, then let it out. Somehow, he managed to push down the dark thing that roiled within him. He would make them understand.

At least he had seen a goblin for himself. And a troll, too. Even if he had screwed everything up.

There's always next time, huh?

Next time. He would learn what he could from that obnoxious man and that old dwarf, and there would be a next time.

Would he fight goblins again? Or would he go on some other kind of adventure? Could he even kill goblins?

What should he do? What path should he take? Where should he go? And where after that?

He didn't know. He didn't know, but...

"Hey! So if you know all that, do you know a technique that'll let me beat an enemy in one slice or something?!"

"Pfft. Hell no."

"Aw!"

For the time being, his next step was...

"...Let's get something to eat already. You can't build muscle without food in your belly."

"Sounds good!"

...grabbing a meal with this girl, he figured.

GOBLIN SLAYER 12

Original Story: Kumo Kagyu
Art: Kousuke Kurose
Character Design: Noboru Kannatuki

Translation: Kevin Steinbach ✣ Lettering: Bianca Pistillo

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